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THE UNDERTOW.

We gaze upon the sunlit sea,
But cannot scan the depths below,
Nor dream how strong its pulse may be,
Until we feel its undertow.

We may know well a sunny face,
But not the silent tide below;
The inner grace we cannot trace,
We know not what the undertow.

Our life is more than we yet see;
There still are greater depths to know,
The surface beautiful may be,
But grander is the undertow.

We cannot fathom all the strife,
The mysteries that round us flow;
We only have a faith in life,
We only feel the undertow.

NIGH UNTO DEATH.

A CASE OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

The warehouse of M. Justin Bertrand was situated on the Rue Madeleine. It was supposed to be burglar proof, so, when M. Bertrand put up his shutters and went home, the safety of his goods troubled him but little. It appears, however, that on the morning of February 15, 1849, as the watchman, accompanied by a fellow officer was passing, he noticed that one of the side shutters had apparently been removed. This aroused the suspicions of the officers, and advancing a few steps he stumbled over the bleeding and inanimate form of a young man. At this moment two men rushed out of a rear door. The companion of the officer gave chase and succeeded in capturing one of the two who had just left in such great haste. The watchman then summoned assistance, and the limp body of the young man was borne to the Palais de Justice. Further search revealed the fact that M. Bertrand had been murdered while in his warehouse. When sufficiently restored to consciousness the young man, Henri Gourard by name, protested his innocence. His story was heard, but not believed.

"Alas!" he exclaimed, "why did they not kill me, and save my mother this great sorrow?"

The one captured by the watchman's companion, Richet, an ex-galley slave, then told his story, on promise of being set at liberty.

The three had put up a job to "gut" M. Bertrand's warehouse. Soule, the one who had escaped, Gourard and himself. They had entered the place, and were progressing admirably when a noise startled them. It was M. Bertrand, who had entered the place to ascertain the cause of the shutters being down. As he approached to where the three were crouching Gourard struck him a tremendous blow on the head with a "jimmy," which felled him lifeless to the floor. Apparently terrified at his own act, Gourard then rushed down stairs, and when he reached the middle he stumbled, his head striking the corner of the counter. He fell senseless. They carried him from the building, intending to convey him to a place of secrecy. They had just reached the street when they remembered that they had left something compromising behind, and had gone in search of it when the officers arrived. The rest is known. Gourard was remanded to be tried before the presiding judge at the Tribunaux. He first, however, sent a letter to his mother informing her of his great trouble and assuring her of his innocence. His mother, hastening to Paris, had secured the service of one M. Bclot to defend her son. The day of trial at length arrived. It happened, however, that on that very day a young lawyer, Pierre Gaston, was stopping in Paris awaiting the arrival of certain persons with whom he had important business. Not having anything to do he sought the court room for the purpose of passing the time in observing the proceedings of the court. His route led him by the jail where Gourard was incarcerated. Just before reaching the grim receptacle of crime and misery, two officers, having in charge a pale young man, apparently about twenty-one, came from the prison, stepped upon the walk immediately in front of him, and moved in the same direction he was going. M. Gaston had then an opportunity to observe the features of the young prisoner. His features, his manners, his respectable bearing, all struck the young lawyer favorably. The three persons walked with rapid strides toward the court house. They had proceeded but a short distance when they were met by a respectably-appearing woman of about forty years of age. The moment she saw him she sprang forward and clasped him in her arms, exclaiming:

"Oh, Henri! Henri! My boy, my son!"

The sudden appearance of the woman caused the officers to halt.

"Mother, why did you not wait at the Court House for me?" said the young man, endeavoring to smother his emotion.

"Because I did not see you there, Henri, and I thought perhaps you might not have your trial to-day after all, and so I started to see you at the jail. Oh, my boy, my darling," said the wretched woman, her voice now broken with sobs, "are they going to try you to-day?"

"Yes, mother, I am to be tried to-day. But calm yourself. I trust all will be well with me, for God above knows that I am not guilty."

The woman raising herself to her full height, with flashing eyes, answered:

"You guilty, Henri! You guilty? Who dare accuse you?"

Then hesitating, and seeming to realize the full situation of the wretched doom that threatened her son, she exclaimed;

"Oh, no, no! You are not guilty! You cannot be; you are so good and true! There! there! Now you looked just as you used to, when on your knees I first taught you your little prayer in our dear old—"

"Come, come, old woman, stand aside and don't hinder us any longer. The young man is wanted yonder," said one of the officers, pointing toward the court house.

"Oh, sir," said the woman, "do you not see that his injured—that is innocent? I know he is."

"How do you know that? Maybe you can swear for him," said the officer, gruffly.

"Because—because I am his mother, and—and I taught him his prayer, and—"

"Yes, yes. You ain't the first good woman who had a bad boy for a son. Come on my covey. Monsieure le Judge will see to that."

Gaston's progress was arrested by this pathetic scene. Deeply touched by the appearance of the mother and son, he followed them to the court house. Just as they were about to ascend the steps that led to the court house, the young man paused a moment.

"Mother," said he, is "M. Belot going to undertake my defence?"

"Not unless we pay him in advance, and—and we have not got the money, you know."

"Oh! God have mercy upon me," exclaimed the young man, completely breaking down.

"What shall I do?"

"Come along; don't stop to blubber here. The Court will appoint some one to defend you."

He was soon seated in the prisoner's box to await the proceeding of Court.

The young lawyer followed the officer into the court-room and seated himself behind the bar. After scanning more carefully the features of the prisoner, he said to himself: "If that young man is guilty of any serious crime, then I am no judge of features."

Presently the loud tap announced the approach of Monsieur le Judge.

"Officer," said the prosecuting lawyer, "is Henry Gourard in court?"

"He is," was the reply.

"Has the prisoner counsel?" asked the Judge.

"No, Monsieur; I expected M. Belot to defend me, but he refuses now."

"Why does he refuse?" asked the Court.

"Because I have no money to pay him," was the reply.

"Then, as you have no means to employ counsel, the Court will see that you have counsel."

The judge now addressed a respectably-appearing lawyer present, but he declined under the plea that he had pressing business. The court then addressed several other lawyers, with the same result. At this moment another lawyer entered to whom the judge said:

"Monsieur Mordaunt, the court desires you to undertake the defense of Henri Gourard, the prisoner at the bar."

"Ah, yes; your Honor can always command my poor services; but in view of the prisoner's means—I mean the nature of his great offense—I think that he had better plead guilty and be done with it."

A sob of deep, broken-hearted anguish resounded through the court room; it was from the poor mother, who heard in this the knell of her son's doom.

"If the court please, I will undertake the defense of the young man," said M. Gaston, in a voice whose tones attracted the attention of every one in the court room.

With some surprise at the youth of the young lawyer, the judge asked if he desired assistance, to which Gaston replied that he would undertake the entire charge of the defense.

The case was then adjourned one day to give M. Gaston an opportunity to consult with the prisoner.

The prisoner was the only son of the poor woman present, and she was a widow. A few days before the commission of the crime with which he was charged, he came to Paris for the purpose of obtaining employment. He soon made the acquaintance of a very friendly appearing man, who took much interest in him, and kindly offered to assist him in obtaining employment. One evening he was invited by his friend to accompany him and examine some personal property he had in the Rue Madeleine in a certain building he had rented. Although it was quite late, Henri assented. On their way his friend overtook another person with whom he was acquainted, and whom he also invited. His friend now informed him that he greatly desired to enter a building which he pointed out, saying that was his store, but as he had forgotten his key he produced a small iron bar which he handed to Henri, telling him to pry open one of the shutters. In a moment the young man understood that he was in the presence of burglars, and, horror-stricken at the thought, he attempted to run away; but ere he had made two steps he received a heavy blow on the head which felled him to the earth insensible.

When he returned to consciousness he was in the office of monsieur, the examining magistrate. From the testimony of Richet he learned that the building had been broken open and entered, and that M. Bertrand, the proprietor, had been murdered. Of all that he knew absolutely nothing. The friendly person whom he had started out with had made his escape, while Richet had been captured.

The next morning the trial began. The ex-galley slave repeated the same story that he had originally told. On the cross-examination by M. Gaston, however, at first he sustained himself but at length he stumbled, hesitated, and became confused, and it was evident that his testimony was considerably shaken. The chief clerk of the murdered man was then put on the stand, and to the questions put by M. Gaston, it was learned that no blood had been found on the floor below the one where M. Bertrand's body was found, and where Richet had testified that the prisoner had struck his head on the counter.

The officer who first discovered the prisoner testified that on the spot where Gourard's head rested there was a great pool of blood. M. Gaston then called the surgeon, who testified that the wound on the head of Gourard could not have been made as Richet had sworn—that it was inflicted by a club or some heavy instrument.

With this evidence the young lawyer rested his case, and it went to the jury.

The jury retired, and after an hour's absence returned into the court-room with a verdict of not guilty. The great, the rich reward of M. Gaston was the almost frantic joy of the mother and son.

"The God of the widow and orphan has sent you to us, sir, in our distress, and his blessing will descend upon you through all your days."

"Some day I shall reward you," said young Gourard. The glittering drops which stood in his eyes evidenced his great gratitude. And thus the mother and son took their leave of their generous benefactor.

Years rolled on; the coup d'etat of December 2, 1851, had made and unmade many. M. Pierre Gaston had devoted all his energy and eloquence against the usurper. But like many others, he had been crushed. His great practice in the law, that he had been years building up, had been swept away, as had been his fortune and his friends. As he sat one day in his own dingy office, pondering over his misfortunes and crowding his brain for some means to obtain a sufficient sum with which to start again in life—for he was still a young man—a gentlemanly appearing man entered.

"Do you not remember me, M. Gaston?"

"I do not," was the reply.

"My name is Gourard—Henri Gourard—whom you once defended on a serious charge in this city."

Another glance at the visitor convinced Gaston that it was the prisoner that he had defended years ago.

Gourard then in a few words informed his benefactor that he was a well-to-do merchant, that fortune had smiled udon him and given him prosperity. After conversing half an hour he rose to take his leave.

"Here is a small package that my mother, my wife and myself have made up for you. Do not open it until I have left. I trust that it will convince you that my words to you have not been forgotten. May God bless you! Good-bye."

He was gone.

With trembling hands M. Gaston opened the package. It was with difficulty that he could suppress his emotion. There, spread out on the table, were 5,000 francs.

"This is, indeed, a rich reward. In turn I say, God bless the widow and orphan."

With this small fortune M. Gaston soon built up his practice and regained his friends among whom he cherishes none dearer than Madame and Henri Gourard.

HEALTH HINTS.

Don't go to bed with cold feet.

Don't stand over hot air registers.

Don't lie on the left side too much.

Don't inhale hot air or fumes of any acid.

Don't lie on the back to keep from snoring.

Don't eat what you don't want just to save it.

Don't eat in less than two hours after bathing.

Don't bathe in less than two hours after eating.

Don't sleep in a room that is not well ventilated.

Don't eat the smallest morsel unless hungry, if well.

Don't start a day's work without eating a good breakfast.

Don't eat anything but well-cooked and nutritious food.

Don't take long walks when the stomach is entirely empty.

Don't sing or holloa when your throat is sore or you are hoarse.

Don't wear thin hose or light-soled shoes in cold or wet weather.

Don't forget to take a drink of pure water before breakfast.

Don't forget to cheer and gently amuse invalids when visiting them.

Don't jump out of bed immediately on awakening in the morning.

Don't strain your eyes by reading on an empty stomach or when ill.

Don't eat between meals, nor enough to cause uneaseness at meal-time.

Don't fill the gash with soot, sugar or anything else to arrest the hemorrhage when you cut yourself but bring the parts together with strips of adhesive plaster.

Don't call on your sick friend and advise him to take some other medicine, get another doctor, eat more, eat less, sit up longer, go out more frequently, stay a week and talk him to death before leaving. And lastly, when about to leave, don't say, "Well, I guess it's about time I was going," and then hang around half an hour before you know how to get away, Say "good night," and go and be done with it.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

Torpedoes.

David Bushnell, of Connecticut, was the first to introduce torpedo warfare on our side of the water. One of his earliest attempts was the famous "Battle of the Kegs," when he cast adrift from Bordentown in 1777 a number of floating torpedoes in the shape of kegs for the purpose of annoying the British shipping at Philadelphia. The effect of his experiment, however, proved more amusing to the Americans than disastrous to the British. For the latter, fearing the rapid formation of the ice, had warped in their ships to the wharves, thus escaping Mr. Bushnell's unfriendly designs. The kegs were charged with gunpowder, and were to fire and explode by a spring-lock on touching the bottom of a vessel. One which was taken up by the crew of a barge exploded, killing four of the men and wounding the rest. The alarm of the explosion set the whole city in commotion. Soldiers and sailors lined the wharves. Housekeepsrs and children hurried to their homes for shelter. The British ran to their places of muster; horns, drums, trumpets sounded everywhere to arms, while cavalry and horsemen added to the din and noise by dashing to and fro in wild confusion. The kegs themselves could not be seen—only the buoys which floated them were above water—so imagination ran riot. They were kegs filled with rebels; the points of their bayonets had been seen sticking through the bungholes; they were filled with combustibles which would turn the Delaware into a sheet of flame and envelop all the shipping; they were magic machines, which would mount the wharves and roll in flames into the city. The firing was incessant, and the best efforts of the officers and men were concentrated upon every visible floating stick or chip. The story of the day has come down to us in Francis Hopkinson's humorous song, entitled "The Battle of the Kegs," of which the following is an extract:

"These kegs, I am told, the rebels hold,
Packed up like pickled herring,
And they've come down to attack the town
In this new way of ferrying.

"The soldiers flew, the sailors too,
And, scared almost to death, sir,
Wore out their shoes and spread the news,
And ran till out of breath, sir.

"Arise, arise, Sir Erskine cries,
'The rebels, more's the pity,
Without a boat are all afloat,
And ranged before the city.'

"The royal band now ready stand
All ranged in dread array, sir,
With stomach stout to see it out
And make a bloody day, sir.

"Such fiery feats did they perform
Among those wicked kegs, sir,
That years to come, when they get home,
They'll make their boast and brag, sir.'

Watching One's Self.

"When I was a boy," said an old man, "we had a schoolmaster who had an odd way of catching the idle boys. One day he called out to us, "Boys, I must have closer attention to your books. The first one that sees another idle I want you to inform me, and I will attend to the case.'"

"Ah," thought I to myself, "there is Joe Simmons that I don't like. I'll watch him, and if I see him look off his book I'll tell. It was not long before I saw Joe look off his book, and immediately I informed the master."

"Indeed," said he, "how did you know he was idle?"

"I saw him," said I.

"You did? And were your eyes on your book when you saw him?"

"I was caught, and I never watched for idle boys again."

If we are sufficiently watchful over our own conduct, we shall have no time to find fault with the conduct of others.

A PHOTOGRAPHER'S VIEWS.

EDIFYING INTERVIEW WITH A MAN WHO TAKES PICTURES.

How People Show Their Vanity Before the Camera—Peculiarities of People who Have Pictures Taken.

"Fully three-fourths of all my patrons," said a photographer, "are women and children, and about as many of them are children as women. A large number of the children are babies. If there are any parents in this country with a baby four weeks old and upward who have not had its photograph taken I am not aware of the fact."

"To what extent do Cupid's operations promote your traffic?"

"Just about one-half of all my patrons of both sexes have recently become engaged to be married, and get their likenesses taken with a view of fanning the flame of affection in the hearts of the persons to whom they are engaged.

"To what extent do the human family appear to be proud of their good looks?"

"Well, I have been in the photograph business for twenty years, and I have yet to meet with the first human being who thought himself or herself homely. Sometimes when they come in here they say to me: 'Of course you couldn't be expected to make a handsome picture out of such a homely person as I am.' But they say it with a smile, and show very plainly that the remark is a piece of conventional affectation. Some of them are plainly aware of blemishes in their physiognomy and personal appearance, but even they, when they have struck a balance, feel that there is after all something attractive about them."

"How do they show their vanity?"

"Well, some men have photographs taken of their entire families every six months, and it is a common thing for young men in the vealy state, say between sixteen and twenty-five years of age, to have their likeness taken seven or eight times in three years. Then they show their vanity by the disappointment with which they contemplate the first negative. Of course the sunbeams have limned them and there can be no mistake, but they loudly insist that they know they never looked like that.' This feeling is so general that it led photographers to requiring pay in advance, as before they did so not more than two persons out of five ever returned to get their pictures."

"Then they are willing to take a flattering picture?"

"Indeed they are, whether they are handsome or homely. Probably it will surprise you to know that ten per cent. of all the women who have their likenessess taken in my gallery say to me: 'I want a pretty picture; I don't care whether it is like me or not.' And a great many more feel and act that way about it, though they do not like to say it. I never saw any men who were as greedy for flattery as that, but I never saw any one who, like Bromwell, wanted to be painted as he was. They are all perfectly willing to have their facial blemishes concealed. Indeed, it is a common thing for women to speak of the defections in their countenances and ask me pointedly whether I could take their likeness so as to conceal these repulsive features. But after all they are often more concerned about their clothes than about their faces."

"How is that?"

"Oh, about half the likenesses that are taken are taken because the lady has a new dress in which she wishes to sit, and one half the sittings are made because the first sitting did not bring out the glories of that new dress or new hat. Why, some of the women are so infatuated about this that they become indifferent whether the picture is a likeness or not. I had a case not long ago in which the lady wore a rich brocade velvet dress. She sat repeatedly to get the dress better taken. At last I got the dress to take magnificently, but to do so I had to turn her face almost entirely out of the negative. That pleased her immensely, and she took the picture without a moment's hesitation. The women feel the same way about the clothes of their children. I took a photograph of a baby the other day, and the mother insisted on the whole of its long dress appearing in the picture. I put it all in, but to do so I had to minify the baby's head until it could hardly be seen at all. In the mother's mind, though, the likeness was a grand success. Most ladies are anxious, for the same reason, to have full-length pictures taken, though I reason a good many of them down to a three-fourths length. Gentlemen sometimes show the same weakness, but not very often.

"How many people dislike to sit for their likenesses?"

"About one-quarter of those who sit at all dislike it, and say they only submit to it at the request of friends. Sometimes a man drops in who informs me that he would as soon have a tooth drawn as to sit for his likeness, but when I offer to draw his tooth instead of taking his likeness, as I always politely do, he invariably says he was only joking. I have noticed that ladies over thirty-five years old have an aversion to the process."

"How often do people sit before they are satisfied?"

"Colored people never sit but once and are always pleased with the first negative, and the Germans are apt to be the same about it. Men are easier to satisfy than women, but most women like to sit at least five times. They then almost invariably select the first negative out of the whole batch."

"Do they like to select their own postures?"

"Some of them are very fond of choosing their own postures and their own accessories on the first sitting, and they always make a botch of it. A girl with a sharp, turned up nose, who has spent most of her life over the wash-tub, will sometimes insist on having a profile likeness and on being taken leaning against the piazza pillar of an Oriental palace because she has seen the likeness of some reigning belle taken in that way. When she has one view of herself in that fix, however, she very meekly resigns herself into my hands to be arranged for a second sitting. The artist himself is always the best judge of the point of view for a face, the posture of the body and the artistic surroundings. Nobody will get a good picture who runs these things to suit himself."

Why Drivers Turn to the Right.

Henry Grady, says in the Atlanta *Constitution*: Major W. H. Smyth gives me the following origin of the American custom of turning to the right on the road: Our ancestors drove oxen as a usual thing. In driving an ox team the driver walks on the left of the team, so that he can handle the goad or whip with his right hand. In meeting a wagon each driver would turn to the right, so that he could be between his own oxen and those of the other wagon.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

An international society of electricians has been formied in Paris, its chief object being to promote the development of electrical science and its applications.

Professor P. Denza has made a series of magnetic observations extending through twenty solar and lunar eclipses. His results indicate that eclipses have no influence upon the earth's magnetism.

At Oakland, Cal., the iron dust created by the Pacific Nail works, amounting to five tons a day, is now utilized and twenty-five per cent. of it made into steel by the same process that black sand is manufactured into that metal.

Observations made last year by Lieut. Gen. Sheridan indicate that the power of the Yellowstone Geysers has not diminished since 1872, when they were carefully surveyed by Dr. A. C. Peale. Two new geysers of considerable importance have appeared since that time.

Pork worms are not quickly destroyed by salt. In experiments by Mons. Collin the trichinæ in the superficial parts of hams, etc., survived in the brine for fifteen days, while in a heavy ham the parasites were not all killed until the meat had been immersed in brine for two months.

A method of adulterating milk by adding to it a solution of commercial glucose has been exposed by Mons. Krechel in a communication to the French Academy of Sciences. As the solution has the density of good milk the adulteration is not detected by the ordinary testing instruments.

Alcohol has been shown by Mons. Muntz to be very widely diffused in nature. It exists in all water, except that from very pure springs. Rain and snow are not free from it, and it is probable that the air contains much of it in the state of vapor. Poor soil yields traces of it, and rich mould has a considerable quantity.

Cutting Marble Blocks.

Describing the Vermont marble quarries a writer in *Harper's Monthly* says: The marble is brought to the mills in massive cubes, is sawed, turned, chiselled, polished, mounted, and emerges as tombstones, capitals, cornices, columns, mantel pieces and table tops. Much of this work, especially the handwork, can, of course, be studied in every place where people die and have monuments set up by the local stone cutter over their graves, but the heavier preliminary labor is best to be seen near the quarries themselves.

The marble is delivered at the mills in elongated cubes—parallelopipeds, I suppose Euclid would say—from ten to fifteen feet long and three to five feet square, and placed on the frames for sawing. An expert will then decide as to the manner of reduction, that is, the thickness and number of the slabs, according to the quality, the shape and size of the block, or the special nature of the orders to be filled. In outward appearance a "gang," as a set of saws is called, resembles the old-fashioned upright sawmill, except that the vertical frame contains not one but many saws, arranged at different intervals, corresponding to the desired thickness of the cuts. One process, therefore, divides an entire block into slabs. The saw has, it should be added, no teeth. The cutting is the joint effect of the hard edge of the steel blade and the wet sand which is fed into the opening, and thus produces an incisive friction. The ordinary progress is about two and a half inches an hour, and the gangs work night and day. The polishing of small pieces is done on a revolving iron disk some twelve feet in diameter. The marble is thrown upon this, and caught by fixed wooden strips like the radii of a circle, while the motion of the wheel, which is supplied with sand and water, furnishes the attrition. It takes two or three hours to polish a surface down one inch. Heavy pieces are smoothed by hand, with the aid of pumice-stone. Marble is turned into circular shapes in a lathe, exactly like iron, and is bored with an ordinary dry drill.

Irrigation on a Large Scale.

The most gigantic irrigation enterprise ever inaugurated in the State of California has been commenced in Fresno county, the canal for which will be the largest in the State, and fed by King's river. The water is intended to irrigate 30,000,000 acres of rich land, at present barren through lack of water. The source of supply of this canal will be higher than any other debouching from the same stream. Its dimensions are: One hundred feet in width at the bottom; levees an average of fifteen feet in height and eight feet wide at the top, broad enough for a wagon road. The depth of the water is expected to be five feet with a fall of eighteen inches to the mile. The dam in the mountain canon, whence the water is taken, will be a wonderful and permanent one. It is twenty-five feet high, eight hundred feet long, one hundred and forty feet wide at the base and twenty-five feet wide on top. It is rip-rapped on the inside with heavy rock, and every precaution taken to make it sufficiently strong to securely hold the great weight of water that must be supported. The water is led into the canal from a large headgate, constructed of heavy timber, one hundred feet in width and eighteen feet high. It is planked over so as to make a bridge for heavy wagons, and has wings to protect it from the floods. The canal is expected to carry thirteen hundred cubic feet of water per second.—*Los Angeles Herald.*

What Small Farms Have Done.

The primitive American farm stocked Congress, the State legislature, supplied the best material for bench and bar, and much of the enterprise which has made Wall street famous throughout the world and Chicago the wonder of the age. The aggregate results of these primitive farms and farmers we see in the incomparable growth of the Western States. In the whole history of mankind there is nowhere anything equal to it; nowhere else anything fairly to be compared to it. In a half century, from the humblest beginnings we have grown in wealth to exceed that of the richest nation of the world, in ancient or modern times, and there still remains in the hands of the 4,000,000 small farmers of the country more than a moiety of this grand aggregate of the national wealth, notwithstanding the efforts of greedy monopolists and thieving corporations to grasp it all. The primitive small farm is the glory and strength of the country—in peace its source of revenue, conservator of law, morals, religion, womanly virtue, family ties, manly courage and independence; in war the sword and shield of the nation.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Originality is nothing but judicious imitation.

LIVING BY THEIR WITS.

SOME OF THE METHODS BY WHICH BANKS ARE SWINDLED.

A Half Hour's Chat with a Detective About Frauds with Which He is Familiar.

"New tricks in bank swindling, eh? well, I don't know that there are any particularly new. There are plenty of old ones, though, being worked over in new shape. But what do you want to know for?"

"Why, the *Daily News* wishes to enlighten the great American people on how they are daily and hourly being swindled out of their eye-teeth. Something about the methods, you know, so that if a man gets swindled he may find out how it was done."

"Exactly. I see. Very good idea. But, as I said before, I don't know any really new schemes. There's Billy inside the office there; may be he can tell you some new dodge."

Thus quoth Captain Warner, the well-known superintendent of the Chicago department of the Pinkerton detective agency as he stood at the head of the stairs leading up into the office.

W. A. Pinkerton, familiarly known as "Billy" Pinkerton—a man who, since the age of sixteen, has devoted his thoughts to ferreting out the schemes of people who live by preying on society—was found standing by the office window with his hat on.

"Now," said he, you've struck me at just the wrong time. I'm the busiest man in Chicago. I've just sent for my horse and buggy, and the minute it comes"—taking out his watch and looking at it—"I'm going out driving with the chief of police of London. He's here on a pleasure trip."

"Pleasure trip, eh?"

"Oh, yes, that's a fact. It's a pleasure trip—sure!"

"Well, now, if the chief of police of London were here at this moment, what do you suppose he would say about this?" asked the reporter, handing Mr. Pinkerton a paper. Mr. Pinkerton took it and read it.

"Why, that's all right," said he. "It's true. I've seen it before. They sent us one. It refers to that gang of fellows headed by Brockway who have been working up in the Northwest."

The paper refered to was a circular sent out by the protective bureau of the American bankers' association, with headquarters in New York, announcing that "the new methods of bank swindling are being contrived, as the organized efforts of banks render dangerous the older methods of the gangs of forgers and raisers of checks."

"Yes," said Pinkerton, "this is one way of doing it, as the circular states. A fellow buys a draft in a bank and asks for a duplicate on the ground that he is going to send the first draft to a brother in New Mexico. Then he goes to another bank and does the same thing, and finally gets up quite a series of drafts and duplicates, which he keeps getting cashed until things begin to grow scarry and then he clears out. But that isn't nearly so neat a trick as that they worked over in London, some time ago—Dwyer and his pal, you know."

"No, I don't know, either. What was it?"

"Well, take a seat and I'll tell you. There were four of them, and they got themselves introduced into the Bank of England. The way they did it was this: Two of them went to a prominent tailor and ordered a lot of clothes, which they paid for. Then one of them said he was going over to the continent and he had some money he wanted to leave with the tailor until he came back. It was £6,000 or $30,000. The tailor said he did't want to take so much and be responsible for it. 'Why don't you put it in the bank?' 'We don't know any bankers,' said they, 'and then it's hardly worth while. We're not going to be gone long.' But the tailor said he'd introduce them. So he took them in and introduced them to the manager and they opened an account—said that on their return from the continent they were going into business in London. They then went and rented a fine suite of offices, to make a show of business, and bought up from the brokers some regular paper with which after getting the signatures of some leading concerns so that they could forge them, they succeeded in getting up quite a line of exchanges until they had established their credit at the bank. They had got into the bank to the extent of about $1,000,000, when one day in working out some of their bought-up paper they forgot to put in the date, and the bank sent around to the parties whose paper it purported to be, and learned that it was a forgery. Then they put the case into our hands, and when the next man came to get his paper cashed he was held. He denied, of course, that he was an accomplice—said he knew nothing about the people he was working for; he had simply answered an advertisement and gone to work for them.

"And, by the way, that is one of their tricks. It doesn't take much of a man to 'lay down the paper,' as they call it. They can get a man like that from any intelligence office, and there is a go-between between him and the principals, so that he very frequently has never seen them. It takes a shrewd man, though, and one well versed in business methods to manage the thing."

"But how did your London fraud come out in the end?"

"Well, the layer-down in that case turned out to be an accomplice. He said his name was Edwin Noyes, but we discovered him to be a notorious forger named Edwin Noyes Hill. He said he would take the officer to the offices where he worked, but in this case there were two suites of offices, and, as they had a man in front of the bank watching, as soon as Noyes came out accompanied by some one word was carried to his confederates, and he took the officer to the other office. In the meantime his confederates had skipped.

"Well, then, there is another trick, which is this: A man goes into a bank with a forged letter of introduction and a draft of $5,000. He leaves them, and before long comes back and wants to draw $2,000. If he gets it he is $2,000 ahead, but if they decline to give it to him until they have satisfied themselves about his identity, he simply says: 'Well, then, give me back my draft and letter of introduction and I'll go somewhere else.' In that way there is no evidence left against him, and he tries it again. Another trick is for two men dressed exactly alike and with beards alike to go into two different banks at exactly the same hour in the day. If one or both of them is caught there arises a question of identity which makes it hard for the banks to prove the fraud on either one of them, for, while the one bank swears that 'this man was in our bank at such-and-such an hour,' the man swears he was in another bank, and brings the officers of the second bank to prove it. We had a case like that in Cincinnati not long ago. There was quite a controversy about it between the two banks' officials until I went down there myself and said: 'Gentlemen, you're both right.'"—*Chicago News.*

Methods of a Rattlesnake Catcher.

A recent letter from Port Jervis, N. Y., to the New York *Sun* says: John C. Geer of Long Eddy, a veteran rattlesnake catcher, has just shipped four rattlers, averaging over four feet in length, to a museum in Rochester. Mr. Geer does a lively business in rattlesnakes. He catches them for traveling shows and menageries, and sells them at a good round price. His method of capture is very simple. With his feet encased in a pair of heavy cowhide boots, through which the fangs of the snakes cannot penetrate, he goes out into the woods only a short distance from his farm house. Armed with a heavy cane, he walks along until he sees or hears a rattler. If it is coiled up a blow with the cane will straighten it out, and while it is uncoiled it cannot strike. Holding it firmly back of the head with the cane, he slips a small hood of thick woolen cloth over its head and ties it fast. The snake can then wriggle and strike as much as it pleases; it is harmless. After two or three are captured they are put into a bag and carried home. There they are put into a box specially prepared for their reception having a front of thick plate glass. At first they are furious, and writhe and plunge about, striking at the sides of the box in a most extraordinary manner, but they finally quiet down and take kindly to their new quarters. They are fed three times a day regularly. Their food consists of frogs, mice, gophers, and sometimes small birds. Mr. Geer says August is the most dangerous of all months for capturing snakes, because they are shedding their skins and cannot see, and so do not give the customary three alarm rattles.

"Snakes is curious," said Mr. Geer. "Snakes is curious, and no mistake. These varmints never think of biting at any other time of the year without calling out a warning 'cept in August, and then they are fearfully touchy. I suppose it's because, as they can't see, they are afraid of bein' hurt all the time. More people get bit by rattlesnakes in August than in all the rest of the year put together. You see, the varmints bein' so blind don't know where they crawl to, and often they curl themselves up right alongside of a road, and sometimes in the middle of it. They are very sensitive, and the minute they hear any one near them they try to bite. That's why so many of these city folks who come up in the Sullivan county mountains for rest, as they call it, get poisoned, and once in a while die. Most of 'em dies of fright, though, 'cause with proper care they can always be cured. After dark is the meanest time for rattlers, in August. You see, generally the rattler goes to sleep at sundown, or if he is awake he is afraid and keeps quiet. But in August his tender hide and his eyes pain him so he can't sleep well, and he is just at apt as not to stretch himself right out on one of the foot paths. If he does you can just bet the woman or man who comes in his way gets bit."

The Inventor of Gaslight.

The Scotch youngster who made himself a wooden hat, by gearing his turning lathe to an eccentric motion, is known to most people by a single anecdote, telling how that piece of ingenuity almost accidentally brought him into notoriety and lucrative employment. Few who enjoy the warmth of the steam pipes and radiators in their houses, and the light of the gas lamps in our city streets, or admire the magical working of the pneumatic cash tubes in the large city stores, know that the original inventor of these three wonderful conveniences of civilization was William Murdoch, the boy who made the wooden hat.

Murdoch was an inventive fellow from an early age, resembling our own Thomas Edison in the fertility and activity of his genius.

His experiments in chemistry were performed after working hours, and being driven with orders and almost constantly on duty as a machinist, his examination of different fuel vapors led him to the discovery of the excellent burning qualities of coal gas. He kept on distilling and combing until he had proved his discovery; then he described it in a paper to the royal society, and received the large Rumford gold medal.

That was all he got for his invention, for he never patented it. Had he done so he might have been immediately rich; for though the common people cried out against the danger of firepipes, and members of Parliament scouted the idea of a light without a wick, and Sir Walter Scott had his joke at "illuminating London with smoke," and even Sir Humphey Davy ridiculed the new discovery as impossible, he lived to see gas used everywhere, in streets, shops, factories, and private dwellings.

An anecdote in connection with this invention, showing how ready in expedients Murdoch was, is related of him when he was in Manchester engaged in putting up a steam engine. He was invited, with William Fairbairn, to dine at Medlock Bank, then at some distance from the lighted part of the town. It was a dark winter night, and how to reach the house over the bad roads was a puzzle to his companion; but Murdoch went, and after a little delay got a bladder filled with gas, and placing it under his arm like a bag-pipe, discharged through the stem of an old tobacco pipe a stream of gas, which enabled them to walk to their destination in safety.

Murdoch died in 1839, in his eighty-fifth year.

Inauguration Day.

The selection of the 4th of March as the day for the inauguration of the President of the United States was purely accidental. After the ratification of the constitution by the States the question of beginning the new goverment was referred to a committee, which, on the 14th of July, 1788, reported a resolution for that purpose. The passage of the resolution, owing to the difficulty of agreeing upon a place for the meeting for the first congress was delayed until the 13th of September. The year then was near its close, and it was voted that on the first Wednesday in January, 1789, electors should be chosen; that they should meet on the first Wednesday in February to vote for president and vice-president, and the new goverment should be commenced on the first Wednesday in March. This happened to come on the 4th day of the month.

OUR DEAD DARLINGS.

Little graves lie in the sunshine,
And little heads rest in peace,
But loving hearts are grieving
With a pain that will not cease,
Dreaming of the dear departed—
Forgetting their joys increase.
Ah! how we brood over life's crosses,
And how we measure its sorrow,
Dreaming not that this day's losses
May change into gain to-morrow.

Would we wish our darlings living?
And to be as we have been?
To sleep on a tear-wet pillow,
And mourn over woes unseen.
Are they not far better waiting
Under their coverlids green?
They will miss life's weary crosses—
They never will taste its sorrow;
They will sleep through its cares and losses
And wake on a fair to-morrow.

Sleep on, little darlings, soundly!
The purer the seed we sow,
In the spring of God's hereafter
The brighter the flower will grow—
Heaven must surely be sweeter,
The less of earth's sin we know.
How grand the change from life's crosses—
From the friction of its sorrow;
To a land ne'er marked with losses—
Where love waits for no to-morrow.

—*Wm. Lyle.*

HUMORS OF THE DAY.

How singular that a baby's 1st 2th should come 4th.

A nod thing in bonnets—A dozing woman in church.—*New York Journal.*

A tramp called his shoes corporations because they had no soles.—*Merchant Traveler.*

Do clothes make the man? My son, they do. They make him mighty bashful of his tailor.—*Hawkeye.*

An exchange remarks that the moon is just right for buggy riding. No doubt it is, but the average young man prefers to ride with a pretty girl.—*Burlington Free Press.*

"A new industry in Norway is the canning of whales." It is not stated how many whales are packed in each can; but we shouldn't think the number was over four.—*Norristown Herald.*

A Georgia man had every hair of his head taken off by an electric bolt during a thunder storm. A Philadelphia man, hearing of this, said he knew now why his wife's first name was Electra.—*Philadelphia Call.*

"Did you give Johnny the medicine, Mr. Brown?" asked the doctor. "Oh, yes, doctor," replied the loving mother; and then she added innocently, "and it don't seem to have done him the least harm.—*Somerville Journal.*

Anti-vivisectionists argue that it gives an oyster acute pain to open its shell with a knife. Let us then sing to the tender bivalve, and when he gazes at us in open-mouthed wonder we can kill him with a club.—*New York Commercial.*

Herbert Spencer says Americans are so driven by business that they never stop to leisurely examine anything. Guess he never saw 500 or 600 Americans standing around for two hours watching three men raising an office safe to a fourth-story window.—*Boston Gazette.*

"Have you brought your gimlet with you?" "Hush, Johnny," said Mrs. Yerger. "Go to bed, sir," remarked Col. Yerger. "What do you mean?" asked Gus. "I don't mean nuffin; except I heard pa say you were coming up this evening to bore us all."—*Texas Siftings.*

The awful prevalence of pie in this country is illustrated by the remark sent to the *Drawer* by a grandfather, proud of his grandchild of three years who is visiting him. Enthroned in her high chair, she waited at table for the appearance of the dessert. The family pie was duly set before grandma, and baby's eyes were directed that way, when a small pie made for her majesty was slipped before her. Equal to the occasion, her eyes dancing with delight, she burst out with, "Oh, auntie, I'm mamma of this pie!"

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1883.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1883.
ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The Press entered its thirty-first (31st) volume on January 1st, 1883.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the Press more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 30, 1883.

NOTICE.

We earnestly request all persons who are indebted to us by account to make settlement, as we need the money.

—Thomas G. Skinner, Democrat, has been elected to Congress in the first district. The North Carolina delegation now stands as follows: Democrats, 7: Republican, 1; Independent, (Dr. Tyre York), 1.

—Diphtheria has broken up several schools in New York. Scarlet fever has stopped the Normal School at Trenton, New Jersey.

THE OAK LEAF.—We have received No. 1 of the *Oak Leaf*, a very creditable and well printed monthly publication, issued by the societies in the interest of the friends of the Oak Ridge school. 75 cents a year.

—*The North Carolina Miner* is the title of a monthly publication published in Lexington by T. B. Eldridge, at 50 cents a year. It promises to be an ably conducted paper, is neatly printed and should be well supported. We give the publishers salutatory:

In presenting the first issue of *The North Carolina Miner* to the public, we call attention to the fact that it is the only paper in the South devoted entirely to mines and minerals. It therefore has a wide field of usefulness before it. *The Miner's* mission will be to disseminate correct information in regard to the mineral resources and mining enterprises of North Carolina. It is unnecessary in this connection to say what will be the result if we accomplish the object designed. We hope to have the encouragement, not only of those who are directly interested in mining, but of all who feel an interest in the development of the mining industry in the State. We promise to do our best to make this a good mining newspaper, and to improve it in size and otherwise as soon as our patronage will justify the expense.

—Speculation as to who will be the successful candidate for Speaker of the House of Representatives of the 48th Congress, has been rife among the newspapers of the country. The three following are the most prominent: Carlisle, Cox and Randall, and each claim a sufficient following to be successful.

—One of the chief works of the next Congress will be to arrange the internal revenue of the country, so as to prevent the rapid accumulation of money, which is getting to be a serious matter, in the Treasury. The largest portion of the public debt is owned by our own people, who naturally do not care to have the debt liquidated too fast.

The National Banks will soon be affected by the rapid payment of the interest bearing debt. According to the annual report of Treasurer Wyman, the total receipts of the Government for the last fiscal year were $398,287,581, and the expenditures $265,408,137. The number of bondholders has been reduced since last year from 50,850 to 48,154.

The Democratic party should act wisely in dealing with this important matter, as the responsibility, in a great measure, will fall on them. The lavish appropriations, which have always been questionable, cannot now be made, and Congress must and will do something to reduce the surplus. The Democrats should learn wisdom from the faults of the Republican party in allowing monopolies to control legislation.

—The charge of bull-dozing at the late election in Virginia is thus summarily disposed of. The largest vote ever cast in that State previous to this fall was in 1876, when the total vote aggregated 235,228. The last vote aggregated 271,836, being 36,608 more than was ever cast before.

In 1880 the vote was 221,000, being 50,000 less than at this election. In 1882 the vote was 196,607, so at the last election 75,229 more votes were cast than last year. In 1882 the Mahone vote was 101,232, this fall it was 126,951, a Mahone gain of 25,719. Does that look like bull-dozing?—*News-Observer.*

—Ayer's Pills are a convenient remedy to have always at hand. They are sugar-coated, easy to take, effective to operate, sure to bring relief and cure. They are effectual in a wide range of diseases which arise from disorders of the stomach and digestive organs.

—The Fayetteville & Winston Railroad is still being graded. It requires but one more mile of grading to complete the road from High Point to Randleman.

Baptist State Convention.

The Baptists met in Convention November 14th, in Edenton. The reports of the various Boards of the Convention showed that the last year had been one of great liberality on the part of the churches. The State Mission Board employed 54 missionaries, paid in part by the Board, and in part by their fields of labor.

The following statistics will prove interesting.

Associations in this Convention in 1882,	26
Associations in the Convention in 1883,	29
Churches in these Associations in 1882,	832
New churches organized in 1883,	35
Whole number of churches	867
Present number of communicants,	82,522
Baptists in Western Convention, (estimated)	20,000
Baptists in North Carolina working through the Conventions of Virginia, Tennessee and South Carolina,	8,192
Colored Baptists in North Carolina,	102,097
Whole number of Missionary Baptists in North Carolina,	212,811

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

Receipts of State Board,	$4,810 33
Expenditures,	4,510 95
Balance,	$ 299 38
Collected by Missionaries on their fields,	8,631 44
Paid for the erection of 27 new churches, assuming $800 to be the average cost,	21,600 00
Raised and expended by Associations,	10,809 83
Amount raised for Foreign Missions,	4,041 62
Amount raised for Ministerial Education,	3,862 26
Amount raised for Domestic Missions,	899 21

Prof. C. E. Taylor, who has been indefatigable in his efforts to endow Wake Forest College, reported to the convention that he lacked $8,000, of the $100,000, needed, and that if the Convention would give $3,000, he knew where he could obtain the remainding $5,000. The Convention promptly gave the desired amount.

The Presbyterian Synod.

We condense proceedings of this body, recently convened in Wilmington:

After the making up of the roll, nominations were made for Moderator, and Rev. F. H. Johnston, D. D., of Winston, was chosen Moderator, and Rev. J. A. Ramsay and J. B. Burwell, Esq., were chosen temporary Clerks.

Rev. C. M. Payne made his report on evangelical labor, showing an increase in the number of evangelists, amount of contributions and aggregate of work done. There are in the Synod 5 Presbyteries, 231 churches and nearly 20,000 communicants, a net gain during the year of four churches and 929 members. Total amount contributed for evangelists work $3,290.

The Stated clerk presented the following Statistical Report of the Synod of North Carolina to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States:

"The Synod of North Carolina respectfully reports to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States thar it consists of five Presbyteries, and that these consists in whole of 116 ministers and 234 churches, having under their care 4 licentiates and 10 candidates.

The Presbyteries contributed to the Church's objects of beneficence, as follows:

Orange Presbytery,	$3,886 47
Concord Presbytery,	4,973 00
Fayetteville Presbytery,	3,081 00
Wilmington Presbytery,	1,799 00
Mecklenburg Presbytery,	5,560 00

The next Synod will be held in the Presbyterian church, Winston, N. C., on the 2nd day of October, 1884, at 7:30 o'clock, p. m.

The New Code of Laws.

To the Editor of the Observer:

This work is somewhat sharply criticised by the lawyers. But, in the main, all must concede it a vast improvement on any codification we have ever had here in North Carolina. The only real objection made is that in some respects the phraseology of the old code is occasionally changed, and may thus, in some cases, require a new construction of the Supreme court. In a few instances it is contended that the law itself has been changed by the code commissioners without any previous legislative sanction. This, of course, is highly objectionable, and subjects persons, sometimes, to consequences never dreamed of. I give a single instance affecting many parties just at this time:

The former penalty for hunting on the lands of another after advertisement forbidding it was a $10 fine. Now the words are added: '*Or imprisoned not exceeding ten days.*'

The act of 1784, referred to by the commissioners, contains no such provision. Let sportsmen beware! In fact, let all people be cautious of their rights, and in their conduct, until they see what this new book contains.

So, too, hunters and others may now be liable to indictment for accidentally or otherwise setting woods on fire; while the original law contained no such penalty.

—The constant feeling of being "played out" and "used up" can be readily removed by using Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

—The æsthetic movement in England has entirely died out, because—well because people think there is more good common sense in taking a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup than in carrying a lily.

Catawba county held a very creditable stock fair at Newton last week. There were numerous entries of improved breeds of horses, cattle, sheep and hogs. This is a move in the right direction.

AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs: none so trifled with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured.

"In 1857 I took a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the PECTORAL a permanent cure was effected. I am now 62 years old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your CHERRY PECTORAL saved me.
HORACE FAIRBROTHER."
Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

Croup.—A Mother's Tribute.

"While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried in small and frequent doses, and to our delight in less than half an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? Sincerely yours,
MRS. EMMA GEDNEY."
159 West 128th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most effectual remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried. A. J. CRANE."
Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1882.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis, and after trying many remedies with no success, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. JOSEPH WALDEN."
Byhalia, Miss., April 5, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, believing as I do that but for its use I should long since have died from lung troubles. E. BRAGDON."
Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and it will *always cure* when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

A Southern Colonial Association.

Among the movements brought about by the prominence of North Carolina at the American Exposition, and by the excellence of its display, is one for the organization of a society which shall be nucleus for emigration from the North to that State. It has long been apparent that there are people in New England who would like to establish themselves permanently at the South, but do not know where to go, or where to obtain the information that would enable them to decide. To meet this want, a few gentlemen, who have had the matter under advisement for more than a year, have formed a society which is called the Atkinson Colonial Association.

It is not a joint stock company, or a capitalized partnership, but simply a voluntary organization for the purpose of bringing together all who are thinking of emigrating to the South, that they may form themselves into colonies, and secure the best possible terms for the transportation of their families and belongings to their new homes. The name adopted by the association is a tribute to Mr. Edward Atkinson, of this city, who more than all other northern men has called public attention to the vast and varied resources of those Piedmont and mountain sections of the South which offer *the most inviting field to be found in this country for men of thrift energy and enterprise.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

PITTSBURG, PA., Nov. 20.—Patrick William O'Brien, Irish giant, and Christina D. Dunz, German giantess, were married in this city to-day. The ceremony was witnessed by an immense number of people. The wedding cake, the largest ever made, measured nine feet in circumference and was three feet thick. A giant loaf of bread five feet in length decorated the table. This was the first marriage of giants in America and the second in the world. Their combined height is fifteen feet three inches, and they tip the beam at 549 pounds. The wedding ring weighed seventeen pennyweights and was five inches in circumference.

The False Prophet Utterly Routs Hicks Pasha's Army.

LONDON, November 22.—A despatch to Reuter's Telegraph Company, dated Cairo, 8:25 this morning, says the army of Hicks Pasha has been destroyed by the forces of El Mehdi, the false prophet. Intelligence of the disaster was brought to Khartoum by a Coptic official. The fighting is said to have continued from the 3d to the 5th inst., and to have resulted in the complete annihilation of the Egyptian troops. It is stated that a European artist was the only person who escaped.

The forces of El Mehdi comprised, it is estimated, 30,000 men, and included dervishes, Bedouins, mulattoes and regulars. The battle was fought near El Obeid. El Mehdi first sent forward the dervishes, declaring they would vanquish the enemy by divine aid. Subsequently the regulars joined in the attack and the engagement became general. The army of Hicks Pasha, which early in the battle was divided into two bodies, was subsequently reunited and formed into a square, which the forces of the false prophet broke after three days' desperate fighting. A council of the ministers has been held and it has been decided to concentrate at Khartoum the Egyptian troops that remain at Duem, Goba and other places in Soudan. The force under Hicks Pasha comprised 25,000 men. He had with him ten British officers. Mr. O'Donovan, of the London *Daily News*, and an artist connected with a German illustrated paper, also accompanied his army. It is understood that Sir Evelyn Baring has advised the Egyptian government to abandon Soudon and establish a strong frontier line from Khartoum in the North Sennaar province to Suakin, on the Red sea. It is reported that the recent orders for the evacuation of Egypt by the British troops have been countermanded.

LATER.—The above story of Hick's Pasha's defeat is now said to be untrue.

Dezendorf on Mahone's Defeat.

Ex-Congressman Dezendorf, chairman of the Republican State Executive Committee of Virginia, in a letter to ex-Governor Chaimberlin, says that the readjusters formed the most corrupt combination that ever existed in any State; that it existed only by fraud, misrepresentation, disregard of law, partisan interpretation of the statutes, and bribery and corruption in legislative halls. He said that Mahone wanted the people to believe that the Danville riot was the cause of his defeat, and that the white people of Virginia had inaugurated a bloody crusade against the blacks. "No baser slander was ever uttered against any people;" he adds "that it was a peaceful and fair election. The Danville riot was the legitimate outgrowth of Mahone's methods and the natural result of the inflammatory speech made by his man Sims the night before the disturbance."

Collecting the Internal Revenue.

The cash collected and deposited by the collectors of internal revenue for the year 1883 amounted to $137,622,842 as against $138,926,779 for 1882. The total cost of collecting is $4,092,708. Two tables are given, the first showing the amount collected in each State, and from these some interesting statistics are drawn showing that in New York it cost $1 to collect $55, in Ohio $1 to $44, in Indiana $1 to $43, in Pennsylvania $1 to $25, Illinois $1 to $70, Michigan $1 to $41, Wisconsin $1 to $45, Nebraska $1 to $54, Virginia $1 to $34, North Carolina $1 to $7, South Carolina $1 to $3, Georgia $1 to $5, Alabama $1 to $4, Mississippi $1 to $4, Texas $1 to $6, Tennessee $1 to $8, Kentucky $1 to $15. The average cost for collection throughout the country is $1 for $34 collected.

SHOW
AT
BONER & CRIST'S STAND.

Just received and for sale cheap:

3 Cases Rubber Shoes.
300 pairs good Winter Boots.
500 " Shoes for Men, Ladies & Boys.
1,500 yards Calico and Worsted.
1,000 " Cloth for Men's wear.
2,000 lbs. Light Brown Sugar.
1,000 " Rio Coffee and 200 lbs. Soda.
150 yards Blue, Black & Brown Water-Proof Cloth.

Tin-ware, Queens-ware, Stone-ware, Hats, Notions, and Everything cheap.

You are respectfully invited to call and see the bargains we are offering.

ADMISSION FREE!

Yours Truy,
C. R. WELFARE.

Salem, N. C., Nov. 20, 1883.

HOUSE AND LOT
FOR SALE
IN WAUGHTOWN.

THE undersigned offers a desirable HOUSE AND LOT, in Waughtown, for sale, on reasonable terms. The house has three rooms. A good well of water on the premises, and the lot of ground in fair condition. Terms Cash.

J. H. SINK.
Waughtown, (Salem, P. O.,) Nov. 22-3m.

DR. HOWARD'S
Vegetable Powders,
CURES LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA AND CHILLS.

Strictly vegetable and entirely harmless.

DR. HOWARD'S
INFALLIBLE REMEDY
For Worms.

Strictly Vegetable and perfectly harmless.

Will remove all the various kinds of worms that inhabit the stomach and bowels of mankind. It also removes the Kidney and Tapeworms, without injuring the system. Refers to numerous citizens in Waughtown and vicinity. Price 50 and 25 cents.

Sold by
J. H. SINK.
Waughtown, (Salem, P. O.,) Nov. 22-3m.

NO NEW THING.
STRONG'S SANATIVE PILLS
Used throughout the country
FOR OVER 40 YEARS,
And thus proved
The Best Liver Medicine in the World.

No Griping, Poisonous Drugs, but purely Vegetable, safe and reliable. Prescribed even by Physicians. A speedy cure for Liver Complaint, Regulating the Bowels, Purifying the Blood, Cleansing from Malarial Taint. A perfect cure for Sick Headache, Constipation and all Bilious Disorders. Sold by Druggists. For Pamphlets, etc., address E. BULL & CO., 18 Cedar St., N. Y. City.

SANITARIUM, Riverside, Cal. The dry climate cures Nose, Throat, Lungs, full idea, 36 p., route, cost, free.

MARRIAGE
AND HEALTH GUIDE, 200 pgs. Illustrated. (All that the doubtful curious or thoughtful want to know. Cloth and gilt binding 50 cts, paper 25c. Marriage Guide, 144 p 15c, sent sealed, money or stamps.)
DR. WHITTIER 302 PENN AVE. PITTSBURGH, PA.
The great specialist, Nervous Debility, Impediments to Marriage, Consultation and Pamphlet free.

PAY YOUR TAXES.
SECOND CALL, 1883.

I WILL attend for the purpose of collecting the taxes due for 1883, at the following times and places:

Union Cross,	Monday,	Oct. 22.
Matthew's Mill,	Tuesday,	" 23.
Kernersville,	Wednesday,	" 24.
Wm. Fulp's Store,	Thursday,	" 25.
Robertson's Mill,	Friday,	" 26.
Walkertown,	Monday,	" 29.
Haislip's,	Tuesday,	" 30.
Bitting's,	Wednesday,	" 31.
Elijah Reed's,	Thursday,	Nov. 1.
Bethania,	Friday,	" 2.
Old Town,	Saturday,	" 3.
Winston,	Monday,	" 5.
Brookstown,	Tuesday,	" 6.
Lewisville,	Wednesday,	" 7.
Gus. Samuel's,	Thursday,	Dec. 6.
Wm. Stafford's,	Friday,	" 7.
Waughtown,	Saturday,	" 8.
Gilliam's Shop,	Monday,	" 10.
Timothy Booth's,	Tuesday,	" 11.

The above places will be attended by me in person, or by one of my deputies.

As I am required to settle promptly and to return under the new law all insolvents at once, I especially urge upon all to pay up promptly and save costs.

AUG FOGLE, Sheriff.

Oct. 25, 1883.

NORTH CAROLINA RESOURCES!

"One of the most useful series of descriptive books ever published about any State. *Boston Post.*

Hale's Industrial Series.
TWO VOLUMES NOW READY.

I. The Woods and Timbers of North Carolina. Curtis', Emmons' and Kerr's Botanical Reports; supplemented by actual county reports of Standing Forests and illustrated by an excellent Map of the State.

1 Volume 12mo Cloth 273 pps $1.25.

II. In the Coal and Iron Counties of N. C. Emmons' Kerr's Laidley's Wilkes' and the Census Reports, supplemented by full and accurate sketches of the 56 counties and Map of the State.

1 Volume 12mo Cloth 425 pps. $1.50.

Sold by all Booksellers, or mailed postpaid on receipt of price, by
P. M. HALE, Publisher,
Raleigh, N. C.

Dr. BULL'S
COUGH
SYRUP

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 Cents.

NOTICE.

LAND SALE.

A TEN PER CENT. BID having been put in on a former sale of the below described lands, by virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, I will re-sell at PUBLIC AUCTION, to the highest bidder, on the premises, on

Saturday, the 15th Day of December, 1883, at 1 o'clock, P. M.,

the said tract of land belonging to the estate of Henry Shoaf, deceased, situated in said county, about four miles south of Winston, on the Salisbury road. Said tract contains altogether

146 ACRES,

more or less, with a good Dwelling, good Barn and Stables and Out-Houses and a first-rate Orchard.

TERMS:—One-half cash, balance on credit of 6 months with bond and approved security, and title retained till purchase money is paid.

W. B. STAFFORD,
Nov. 12, 1883. Adm'r of Henry Shoaf.

TAILORING!

HAVING permanently located in Winston, I would respectfully announce to the public that I have opened a

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT

in the BUXTON & LEMLY BLOCK, opposite Pace's Warehouse. I guarantee first-class work, and superior fits.

New York and Louisville, Ky., samples of goods of the latest styles, and

LATEST FASHIONS

always on hand.

Cleaning, and Cutting, strictly attended to. Call and see for yourselves,

JOHN F. SCHAUB.
Winston, Oct. 18, 1883.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

PLANTATION FOR SALE!

A tract of land containing about 112 acres, well watered, within three miles of Winston, with considerable wood land and meadow thereon, for sale. The improvements consist of a dwelling, barn and tobacco barn.

Apply to L. V. BLUM, Salem.
T. R. PURNELL, Raleigh.

$100.00 A WEEK!

We can guarantee the above amount to good, active, energetic

AGENTS!

Ladies as well as gentlemen, make a success in the business. Very little capital required. We have a household article as salcable as flour.

It Sells Itself!

It is used every day in every family. You do not need to explain its merits. There is a rich harvest for all who embrace this golden opportunity. It costs you only one cent to learn what our business is. Buy a postal card and write to us and we will send you our prospectus and full particulars

FREE!

And we know you will derive more good than you have any idea of. Our reputation as a manufacturing company is such that we can not afford to deceive. Write to us on a postal and give your address plainly and receive full particulars.

BUCKEYE M'F'G CO.,
Marion, Ohio.
Sept. 20, 1883.—38-1y.

STANDARD
LAUNDRY WAX

Preserves Linen, gives a beautiful finish, prevents the iron from sticking, saves labor.

5 Cents a Cake.
Ask your Storekeeper for it.
Made by
Standard Oil Co.,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.
August 9, 1883—3 mos.

The People's Dictionary

And Everyday Encyclopedia, containing **Over 25,000 Words,** compiled from **WEBSTER,** 40,000 synonyms, a complete dictionary of rhymes, foreign words and phrases, business, nautical, musical and law terms and mythology. Embracing **every subject** on which clear, satisfactory information is given.

A BOOK EQUAL TO 2,350 PAGES OCTAVO, $1.50.

The same information cannot be had elsewhere, nor in as convenient or accessible shape for less than $30. Sample pages free. Outfit $1.00. THAYER, MERRIAM & CO., 608 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine **TUTT'S PILLS** have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three **"scavengers of the system,"** producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. **TUTT'S PILLS** cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

Harper's Publications.

1884.

Harper's Magazine,
ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Magazine begins its sixty-eighth volume with the December Number. It is the most popular illustrated periodical in America and England, always fully abreast of the times in its treatment of subjects of current social and industrial interest, and always advancing its standard of literary, artistic, and mechanical excellence. Among its attractions for 1884 are: a new serial novel by WILLIAM BLACK, illustrated by ABBEY a new novel by E. P. ROE, illustrated by GIBSON and DIELMAN; descriptive illustrated papers by GEORGE H. BOUGHTON, FRANK D. MILLET, C. H. FARNHAM, and others; important historical and biographical papers; short stories by W. D. HOWELLS, CHAS. READE, etc.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.
Per Year:

HARPER'S MAGAZINE	$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR	4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 numbers)	10 00

Postage free to all Subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The volumes of the *Magazine* begin with the Numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is specified it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to begin with the current number.

The last Eight Volumes of *Harper's Magazine*, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $3 00 per volume. Cloth cases, for binding, 50 cents each—by mail, postpaid.

Index to *Harper's Magazine*, Alphabetical, Analytical, and Classified, for Volumes 1 to 60, inclusive, from June, 1850, to June, 1880, one volume, 8vo, cloth, $4.00.

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Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1884.

Harper's Weekly.
ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Weekly stands at the head of American illustrated weekly journals. By its unpartisan position in politics, its admirable illustrations, its carefully chosen serials, short stories, sketches, and poems, contributed by the foremost artists and authors of the day, it carries instruction and entertainment to thousands of American homes.

It will always be the aim of the publishers to make *Harper's Weekly* the most popular and attractive family newspaper in the world, and, in the pursuance of this design, to present a constant improvement in all those features which have gained for it the confidence, sympathy, and support of its large army of readers.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.
Per Year:

HARPER'S WEEKLY	$4 00
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1884.

Harper's Bazar.
ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Bazar is at once the most brilliant and useful Household Journal in existence. It is the acknowledged arbiter of fashion in this country. Its fashion plates are the newest and most stylish; and its pattern sheet supplements and economic suggestions alone are worth many times the cost of subscription. Its illustrations of art needlework are from the best sources. Its literary and artistic merits are of the highest order. Its stories, poems, and essays are by the first American and European authors. Its choice art pictures would fill portfolios, and its humorous cuts are the most amusing to be found in any journal in America. A host of brilliant novelties are promised for 1884.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.
Per Year:

HARPER'S BAZAR	$ 4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 Numbers)	10 00

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Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1 00 each.

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Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1884.

Harper's Young People.
AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY—16 PAGES.

SUITED TO BOYS AND GIRLS OF FROM SIX TO SIXTEEN YEARS OF AGE.

Vol. V. commences November 6, 1883.

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE is the best weekly for children in America.—*Southwestern Christian Advocate.*

All that the artist's skill can accomplish in the way of illustration has been done, and the best talent of the country has contributed to its text.—*New England Journal of Education*, Boston.

In its special field there is nothing that can be compared with it.—*Hartford Evening Post.*

TERMS:

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, Per Year, Postage Prepaid, $1 50.

SINGLE NUMBERS, Five Cents each.

Specimen Copy sent on receipt of Three Cents.

The Volume of *Harper's Young People* for 1881, 1882, and 1883, handsomely bound in Illuminated Cloth, will be sent by mail, postage prepaid, on receipt of $3 00 each. Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of 50 cents each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

—The largest and most complete assortment of
ZIEGLER BROTHER'S SHOES
ever brought to this market, just received. H. W. FRIES,

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA
CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*For Internal and External Use*). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT,
SALEM, N. C.

MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS,
RIBBONS, VELVETS, FLOWERS AND STRAW GOODS
CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND SUPPLIED TO THE TRADE AT VERY LOW FIGURES.

OUR GOODS SURPASS ANYTHING IN THE MARKET.

Salem, N. C., May 17, 1883.—20.

1883. THIRD FALL AND WINTER STOCK. 1883.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,
WINSTON, N. C.

Our Mr. Bynum has just returned from the Northern cities and we now have our third fall and winter stock open and invite a critical examination and comparison of goods and prices with those of any house in the State.

FIGURES MADE CORRECTLY DO NOT LIE.

The purchase tax records of the Sheriff show that we buy more goods than any house here, and the Railroad freight books show that we pay more freight than any mercantile house receiving freight at this depot. We offer to both the wholesale and retail trade an immense stock of goods, in quality and prices that defy successful competition. We carry a full stock of our specialties as follows:

THE BAY STATE BOOTS AND SHOES
for Men, Boys' Women, Misses and Children.

MILES' PHILADELPHIA HAND-MADE FINE SHOES
for Men, Women, Misses and Children.

J. & P. COAT'S SPOOL COTTON.

Fries' Jeans, Arista Sheeting, Cedar Falls Sheeting, Holt's Bellemont Plaids, Holstein Woolen Co's all wool Cassimeres, Eagle & Phœnix Ball Sewing Cotton, Jeans and Tickings,

Excelsior Cook Stoves, the Best Made.

—OUR STOCK OF—

GROCERIES, HATS, CLOTHING, NOTIONS, CLOCKS, OILS, AND LEADS IS UNEQUALED.

We call the attention of the LADIES to our elegant line of

DRESS GOODS & TRIMMINGS,

comprising all the newest novelties.

REMEMBER THAT WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF

NAILS AND STAPLE HARDWARE,

and sell as low as the lowest. We buy Wheat, Corn, Oats, Rye, Dried Fruits, Hides, and all kinds of saleable produce.

We have already commenced to sell and deliver the

STAR BRAND SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE

for next year's tobacco crop. It has no equal in value, it is sold at as low prices as can be afforded, and all who want to make a large yield of fine yellow tobacco next year should use it. We refer to more than three thousand farmers in this section who have used it for several years.

BEST CLOVER, ORCHARD GRASS, HERDS GRASS, TIMOTHY AND KENTUCKY BLUE GRASS SEED FOR SALE.

While trying to make an honest living for ourselves and families, we have missed no opportunity offered, to do all in our power, to advance the interest and prosperity of our town and community and to develop new and better markets for our country produce, and we heartily appreciate the liberal patronage bestowed upon us, and are especially thankful to the Farmers and Merchants throughout the country for their co-operation. Now with increased facilities and renewed energy we intend to make ourselves of more service to this community than ever before and hope for a corresponding increase of patronage. All are cordially invited to come and see us.

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

November 16, 1883.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1883.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 9	Leaves Salem,	5.30 a. m.
" 10	Arrives "	11.38 a. m.
" 11	Leaves "	7.35 p. m.
" 12	Arrives "	12.41 a. m.

New Advertisements.

Thomas Davis Administrator of Wm. E. Hauser.

—Turkeys have been selling as low as 65 cents on this market.

—Droves of horses and cattle are passing through town.

—J. E. Charles killed two fine wild turkeys a few days since.

☞ WORK BOXES at SALEM BOOKSTORE.

—S. A. Hege, together with a friend, bagged eleven squirrels on Saturday.

—The annual Confererence of the Methodist E. Church is in session at Statesville.

—The mud for the past few days has been unusually deep for the season.

—We learn that Green Newsom has been pardoned from the penitentiary.

—A motion will be made at next term, in February next, to abolish the Inferior Court.

—The grading across the creek near G. F. Hege's in Broadbay township, is about completed.

—SCHOOL SATCHELS for sale at Salem Bookstore.

—Pine Grove Public School has no teacher. Teachers are not so plentiful as some years ago.

—Thomas Green, who is supposed to be one of the McCollum murderers, is in Stokes County jail.

—The female members of New Friendship church, are earnestly requested to attend on next Saturday.

—W. J. Battle, father of Dr. Battle, of the U. S. Navy, is here on a visit to his son and family, at Salem Hotel.

—The past warm spell of weather has given the late wheat a good start. The wheat generally looks well.

—Rev. M. Baldwin, left Tuesday morning for Pittsboro, his future field of labor. His family will follow next week.

—Henry T. Boner, near Clemmonsville, caught fourteen opossums in one night, all of which were good size.

☞ STANDARD LAUNDRY WAX and CONTINENTAL HOOF OINTMENT for sale at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

—We were informed by Mr. J. F. McCuiston, that Friedland Sunday School will give a grand entertainment about Christmas.

—Sydny Horn, charged with having attempted to burn Vaughn's tobacco factory, in Winston, has been arrested we learn.

—Elder Robert W. Hill, of Stokes county, gave us a friendly call last week. He is looking very well and apparently in excellent health.

—A protracted meeting at Pleasant Retreat conducted by Rev. Thos. and John Long, resulted in the conversion of several persons.

—Five convicts working on the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad, escaped from their quarters at Ore Hill on Monday of last week.

—Messrs. Henry Watkins and Robert McArthur purchased W. B. Stype's distillery near Winston, and will take possession on Monday next. —*Pilot.*

—The following hours will be observed at the Salem Post Office today, Thanksgiving Day: From 7 to 8, a. m; 12, m. to 1, p. m., and 5 to 7½ p. m.

—We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to the re-opening of the Winston Skating Rink, on yesterday, 28th inst., at 7:30 o'clock, p. m.

—The weather has been warm, cloudy and rainy from Thursday last up to Monday. Cleared away Monday night and is bright and cool now.

—Thanksgiving Sermon to-day at half-past 10 o'clock. The usual decorations of flowers, fruits and vegetables, sheaves of wheat, corn, &c., will appear about the pulpit and reading desk.

—Rev. C. L. Rights, of Kernersville, assisted by Rev. E. Rondthaler, of Salem, and Rev James Hall, of Friedberg, held a protracted meeting at Friedland, which resulted in the conversion of eleven persons.

—On Monday morning Sheriff Fogle left on the train with eight prisoners. Five will be put to work on the C. F. & Y. V. Railroad, and three, all women, 2 white a 1 colored, will be taken to the penitentiary.

—Charley Stewart is preparing to build a residence beyond the Salem bridge on the hill. This is the second new building beyond the creek. Lewis Kimel, has purchased a lot near the same place and will build soon

—Henry Null killed a large specimen of chicken hawk, a few days since, on his plantation near town. His brother, Dr. Charles Null, of Louisville, Ky., sent him a fine rifle and this was the best shot he made with it.

—Quate & Boyd, who formerly ran a restaurant in Winston, were arrested in Raleigh and brought to Winston and lodged in jail Tuesday by officer Bessent, charged with larceny while doing business here.—*Sentinel.*

—We have received several calls from our old friend, John P. Rank, who is on a visit to his old home and friends in this neighborhood. Mr. Rank is looking hale and hearty for a man of his age, 72 years. He returned to his new home in Boone county, Indiana, Tuesday.

—Through the courtesy of Dr. Siewers, we enjoyed, *by telephone*, the music of the Italian band playing at Central Hotel, Winston, on Monday night. Standing in the hall of the Doctor's dwelling, nearly opposite our office, we could hear every note, and during the intervals of music the hum of conversation was audible.

—The sad news of Mack Benbow's death reached Kernersville last Friday. He was in Tazwell County, Virginia, and was in the woods chopping when a tree that had lodged fell and struck him across the stomach, from the effects of which he died in a short time. His remains were interred at Denver church graveyard, near Oak Ridge, Guilford County.—*News.*

GUILTY.—The three negroes, Albert Davis, Abe Watkins and Thomas Lee, on trial last week charged with the murder of Anderson Mc Collum, on the 30th of October in Winston, were found guilty and sentenced to be hanged on the 28th of December. An appeal was taken to the Supreme Court

Our young friend. R. B. Kerner, we learn, acquitted himself admirably in the defence of the negroes. His speech on the occasion is highly spoken of.

—A company will be organized to go into the manufacture of tobacco in Salem. The building will be erected in time for next summer's work. Rumor says it will be located near Dr. Shaffner's cotton gin.

We hear of another party going into the tobacco business in this place next summer. We like to note these industrial moves and wish other manufactories would start up in town, especially at this end where property can be purchased on very favorable terms.

—For the past few weeks a protracted meeting has been in operation at Providence, Moravian Church in Salem Chapel township this county. Considerable interest is manifested, and up to this time, 32 have professed religion. The pastor Emanuel Fishel conducted the meeting, assisted by Rev. C. L. Rights, Rev. Lee White Rev. Edward Rondthaler, D. D. Rev. Solomon Helsebeck, Rev. R. P. Lineback. The meeting still continues under the care of Mr. Emanuel Fishel and Rev. Lee White.

—Wm. G. Brown, the well known optician, was in town last week. We can speak from experience that his glasses are excellent, and he has succeeded in supplying many persons who have heretofore failed to procure suitable glasses. They are as perfect as they can possibly be, and are manufactured exclusively by himself on purely scientific principles, from the finest materials to be found. They "rest the eye" because they are perfectly bright, transparent and evenly ground. No change of glasses is necessary by day or lamp-light, and great care is taken to select such as will not impair the sight, and make the eyes prematurely old. The advantage of pebble glass is well known, as it seems to have a cooling effect, soothing rather than straining the eyesight. It is a real comfort to have them. For further particulars address

W. G. BROWN,
Thomasville, N. C.

—The copartnership of Green, Stone and Co., is this day dissolved, by mutual consent, as far as W. R. Green and D. A. Welborn are concerned, and they will not be responsible for any debts the said company may contract.

W. R. GREEN.
D. A. WELBORN.
High Point, N. C., Oct. 20, 1883.
(3t.)

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby forbidden to hunt with dog, gun or net, or trap any game or birds, or fish in any streams or ponds, or trespass in any way whatever, or to cut or remove any timber, on the lands of the undersigned, under penalty of the law.

Nicholas Pope,	J. Little,
J. M. Stockton,	R. E. Holton,
I. P. Robbins,	Jos. P. Hedgecock,
M. M. Fisher,	Henry Hedgecock,
J. C. Holder,	Dr. J. L. Johnston,
Elias Sapp,	Walter Weavill,

H. H. Holder.
November 29, 1883.—1t

MARRIED.

In Mt. Airy, on the 21st inst., "DIXIE" GILMER and Miss EMMA PRATHER.

Near Hall's Ferry, Davie county, on the 6th inst., by Rev. James E. Hall, Mr. JAMES SMITH and Miss SARAH RIDDLE.

At the residence of Wm. Jarvis, in this county, on the 8th inst., by Rev. James E. Hall, Mr ALEXANDER PATTERSON and Miss SARAH JARVIS.

DIED.

On Wednesday last, MABEL, an infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Cooper, of this place. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the community in their loss of two children in the course of a week.

At Footville, Yadkin county, N. C., of pneumonia, on the 19th inst., Mr. ANDREW L. LAUGENOUR, aged 52 years. He leaves a wife, 7 children and numerous relatives and friends to mourn his loss. His sister, Mrs. Wm. Turner, arrived at his home about 24 hours before his death.

—The railroad track on the new bridge between Minneapolis and St. Paul—the only stone bridge over the Mississippi—is sixty feet above the river; total height above the foundation, 85 feet 6 inches. The bridge affords the best view of the Falls of St. Anthony. It has 22 arches, and 16 of the spans are of 80 feet each. The structure cost about $600,000.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

LEWISVILLE, FORSYTH CO., NOV. 26.
MESSRS. EDITORS: We have rain and mud in abundance.

The warm weather before and warm wet weather since the cold snap has done considerable damage to corn in bulk, husked and unhusked, in this vicinity. Also have heard some complaint among farmers of tobacco damaging where put away in bulk.

The catch of fish at the River Mill during the latter part of last week was large.

We have in this township a vein of what is supposed to be genuine Asbestes or Cotton Stone, which has been discovered recently. Specimens of which I send you and Mr. A. Butner, of the Hotel.

I do not feel that I would be doing justice to the kind hospitality of Salem, in general, or Mr. A. Butner, my kind host, while attending the County Sunday School Association in particular, by closing my letter without saying that they know how to make any one feel at home while among them, and how to feed both mind and body with good things and make them so free that one almost forgets he is away from home. To say that Mr. Reuben Linebach and myself, highly appreciate the kindness shown us is but feebly to express our feelings. Perhaps more on this subject hereafter. J. P. B.

Forsyth County S. S. Convention.

The annual session of the Forsyth County Sunday School Convention met in the Moravian church on Wednesday last for the 5th time since its new organization. Dr. Rondthaler, in the absence of the President, called the Convention to order. Devotional exercises lasted for half an hour. Twenty four schools were represented by about fifty members.

J. N. S. Doub reported the Vienna township schools all flourishing. His remarks were excellent and to the point. The Treasurer's report was referred to a committee of three, composed of Col. J. H. White, E. E. Gray and Thomas Spach. Adjourned till 2 o'clock, P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Thos. Spach, Vice-President, presided. Two more schools were represented, making twenty-six.

The Executive Committee submitted a very encouraging report. An increased number of schools reported since last year, and the township conventions were more numerous and satisfactory. A desire for better management and more competent teachers is apparent, and the schools certainly demand all the encouragement that can be given them. Two main purposes of organization were recommended, viz: The organization of Sunday Schools in every locality where a prospect of success is possible, and for improvement in every department.

The statistics as reported by the Secretary embrace the following interesting items: Number of schools in the Association, 43. Thirty were in operation during the whole year. Thirteen 5 to 10 month schools; 448 officers and teachers; 3,083 scholars, making a total membership of 3,529, an increase of 889 since last convention. Teachers' meetings are held in 6 schools; 28 use the International Lessons, and 16 have reviews. Visitation of scholars exist in 2 schools. 167 have joined churches during the past year. Expended for use of schools $937.72, and used for missionary and benevolent purposes $264.65.

Out of the 13 townships in the county, 9 have township organizations, viz: Broadbay, Lewisville, Middle Fork, Old Richmond, South Fork, Bethania, Old Town, Vienna, and Winston, being an increase of those organizations since last year. This year's report of the Secretary is more complete in every department than ever before, and was highly gratifying to all concerned. The Vice-Presidents submitted their reports.

The best feeling pervaded the assembly, and excellent and encouraging addresses were made by J. N. S. Doub, of Vienna, J. P. Binkley, of Lewisville, Thomas Spach, of Salem, and T. T. Hine, of Old Town.

The address of Dr. Rondthaler was appropriate and was highly appreciated by all.

Reports of progress were made by Jas. T. Lineback, Rev. A. Peel, Thos. Spach and E. A. Ebert. Their remarks led to an animated and general discussion.

MASS MEETING WEDNESDAY NIGHT.

The church was well filled with teachers, scholars and friends of Sunday Schools. Presbyterian and Episcopal Sunday Schools, Winston, and the Elm Street and Home Sunday School scholars, Salem, participated in the exercises. Two recitations were given, by Alexander Winston, St. Paul's Episcopal church, Winston S. S., and Miss Mary Blum, of Elm Street, Salem. The singing was well done.

The beautiful and instructive sciopticon views, with explanations given by Dr. Rondthaler, were greatly enjoyed by all. Several of the delegates expressed themselves highly gratified with the exercises and went home with a determination to renewed exertions in the noble Sunday School work.

THURSDAY MORNING SESSION.

Dr. Rondthaler conducted the opening exercises, and James T. Lineback, President of the Executive Committee, called the meeting to order. One additional school reported and five new members enrolled.

Reports from Old Richmond were made by A. R. Hunter; S. A. Hege reported from Broadbay, and S. S. Clemmons from Middle Fork township

The Sunday School field is fairly well occupied with schools and much encouragement was apparent. The subject of "How to increase the interest in the Sunday School Work" was earnestly discussed.

The following are the officers elected for the ensuing year:

Rev. C. H. Wiley, President; E. A. Ebert, Secretary; Rev. F. H. Johnston, Treasurer.

THE BEST Policy of
BEST Insurance
BEST AGAINST Accidents

IS

P-D-P-K

which is to say,

Perry Davis's Pain Killer

Captain Chas. Allen, of Worcester (Mass.) Fire Department, says: "After the doctor set the broken bone, I used Pain Killer as a liniment, and it cured me in a short time."

Captain D. S. Goodell, Jr., of Searsport, Maine, says: "For bruises, sprains and cuts, I know of no medicine that is more effective."

David Pierce, Utica, N. Y., says: "For cuts, bruises, burns and sprains, it has never failed to effect a cure."

An accident may happen to-morrow. Buy PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER to-day of any Druggist

Executive Committee:—R. R Crawford, Chairman; J. T. Lineback; H. E. Fries; C. J. Watkins; Rev. A. Peel.

TOWNSHIP VICE PRESIDENTS:

Abbott's Creek—Wm. Clinard.
Belew's Creek—R. S. White.
Broadbay—J. F. McCuiston.
Bethania—F. W. Lash.
Kernersville—N. W. Sapp.
Lewisville—J. B. Binkley.
Middle Fork—S. S. Clemmons.
Old Town—T. T. Hine.
Old Richmond—A. R. Hunter.
Salem Chapel—J. D. Waddell.
South Fork—Trougott Spach.
Vienna—J. N. S. Doub.
Winston—Thos. Spach.

The Convention meets next year at the Presbyterian Church, Winston, N. C.

Report of the Treasurer of the United States.

The annual report of the Treasurer of the United States shows a decrease during the past fiscal year in the receipts from customs of $5,704,233, from internal revenue of $1,777,226, and from miscellaneous sources of $958,932. The total net revenue for the year was $398,287,281, or $5,237,668 less than the preceding year. The net expenditures were $265,408,137, an increase over 1882 of $7,426,697. The gross assets increased $99,566,827 during the year, the excess of the government's cash assets over its liabilities on the first of November, 1683, being $160,822,545. An appropriation for the transportation of worn and mutilated United States notes, gold and silver certificates to the treasury for exchange for new is recommended. Bonds of the United States to the amount of $134,009,750 were redeemed during the year. There were also retired by exchange into 3 per cent. bonds $304,252,000 of 3½ per cents, of which $209,683,850 were held in trust for national banks at the close of the year. The amount received in payment for duties on imports at the port of New York during the sixteen months from July, 1882 to October, 1883, was $198,085,000. The deposits made during the year by national banks for the retirement of their circulation was $21,415,993.

GENERAL NEWS.

GATHERED FROM HOME AND ABROAD.

—Gen. Aug. C. Dodge, ex-U. S. Senator and ex-Minister to Spain, died in Iowa on the 20th.

POTTSVILLE, PA., November 24.—The postoffice here was entered last night by burglars, who blew open the safe and stole five thousand dollars in cash.

WASHINGTON, D. C., November 24.—President Arthur late this afternoon issued a pardon to Sergeant Mason, now confined in the Albany penitentiary under a sentence of 8 years' imprisonment for attempting to shoot Guiteau.

—Friday night a band of masked citizens went to the drug store of C. C. Sutton, at Romney, Ind., bound him, and then destroyed his stock, and totally destroyed the building. Sutton sold whiskey, and the destruction of his property was effected on that account.

EVACUATION DAY.—The celebration of the centennial of the evacuation of New York by the British was celebrated Monday in spite of a drenching rain; places of business were closed and the city was gaily decorated. There was a grand military display, and the harbor was full of vessels.

WINNSBORO, S. C., Nov. 22, 1883.—Nine dwellings were entered here last night by robbers, and a number of articles stolen. One of the robbers was captured to-day at Ridgeway and brought to this place on the afternoon train and lodged in jail. Great excitement prevails here over his arrest, and there is open talk of lynching him.

—According to a decision of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, when a passenger goes into a sleeping car, and occupies a berth and pays for it, the valuables and portable property he may have in his possession, after he is asleep, are in the charge of the sleeping-car company. It is bound to exercise a reasonable vigilance in looking out for the welfare of the passenger, who is no longer in a condition to look out for himself If the passenger is robbed under such circumstances the company must foot the bill.

—Gen. Hancock has won his long pending suit against the proprietor of the St. Cloud hotel, New York, for a valuable lot of jewelry which was stolen from him in the winter of 1879, while he and his wife were residing at that house. The value of the property was about $4,000, and the question now finally settled in the suit is that a hotel proprietor is liable for losses thus accruing, whether the loser be a transient guest or regular boarder, whenever he fails to keep notices posted that for the security of their valuables, guests must deposit them in the hotel safe.

WASHINGTON, D. C., November 22.—The commissioner of pensions has sent the names of nine pension claim agents to District Attorney Corkhill for presentation to the grand jury for inducing ex-Confederate soldiers to file claims for pensions and taking fees from them. The papers in these cases make it evident that circulars have been sent through the South designated to create the belief that ex-Confederates can obtain pensions. In some cases it is believed that the agents of some of the firms here have visited some sections of the South to procure such applications. The whole affair is a fraud, as no such applications can be entertained, and the sole purpose of the agents is to prevail upon those they dupe to pay the fee. Witnesses have been summoned in these cases. If ex-Confederate soldiers or their friends at the South will send any circulars they may have received or any facts within their knowledge showing the payment of fees in such cases, to District Attorney Corkhill here, steps will be taken at once to punish those agents who have defrauded them.

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—The Catawba Station correspondent of the Newton *Enterprise* says: Some of the Texas fever men are back again.

—On Friday last, at Masonboro Sound, there were caught in Mr. James A. Howlett's seine 22,800 mullets at one haul, which we think will stand for the "big haul" of the season.

—Messrs. Liddell & Co., of Charlotte, took three first premiums, including the fifty-dollar gold medal, offered for the finest display of machinery, open to the world, at the South Carolina State Fair.

—A. Beebtler and J. W. Simmons, who raised the check on H. D. Lee & Co., bankers, at Shelby, were found guilty and sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary. The young man Mason, who bears a very good character in Marion, his home, was fully acquitted.

—Mr. Richmond Pearson, the Asheville *Citizen* says, has begun a good work by offering to the French Broad Farmers' Club a premium of $100 for the most perfect restoration of wornout lands to a state of productiveness. If we had a few more such thoughtful, practical men in North Carolina the State would be better off.

—The largest catch of menhaden ever known in one week on the coast of North Carolina was made by the North Carolina Oil and Guano Company Company. They landed about eight hundred and sixty thousand, which made about one hundred barrels of oil, in addition to the scrap, which is sufficient in amount to load several vessels.—*Beaufort Telephone.*

—Twelve months ago the endowment fund of Wake Forest College was $53,000. It is now $70,174.25. About $19,000 have been pledged to be paid by January 1st, 1884, provided that the whole amount necessary to give the college $100,000 be actually subscribed by Christmas. Five or six thousand dollars are still lacking. The Baptists of North Carolina are well able to raise this amount. But the time is very short. They will have to raise a thousand dollars a week before the end of the year, besides collecting the pledges given.

—Tuesday night an extensive burglary was committed at Jamestown, M. Harper Johnston being robbed of $65 in cash and about $200 worth of clothing. The thieves entered his room and stole sixty-five dollars from his pockets, and took also the keys to his safe and store, and took down goods to the amount of $200 which they carried off. The safe was at his house and the thieves failed to find it. They left no clue whatever. In Mr. Johnston's house there were fifteen persons sleeping at the time the burglars went thro' it.—*Charlotte Observer.*

A PARTIAL RESTORATION OF SIGHT.—The venerable Lemuel Bingham, Esq., of this place, who has for the past fourteen years been almost totally blind, the result of cataract, has experienced a curious and blessed restoration of the power of sight within the past few weeks. During the term of years above spoken of, he has been barely able to distinguish between day and night. Now, with the aid of glasses, he can read books and papers quite readily—a boon indeed to him, since these have been his solace all these years; and if he has derived pleasure from them as read to him by others, how much greater the satisfaction now that he can read them for himself. The accuracy of his restored vision is confined to objects placed very near his eyes; he still cannot distinguish the features of persons, but with use his eyes are improving, and there is reason to hope they will continue to improve. It is believed that he is now experiencing the good effect of an operation performed upon him for cataract by Drs. Whitehead and Bell, about fifteen years ago. He was told at the time that while no immediately good results would accrue from the operation, it would be likely to prove beneficial in after years.

Mr. Bingham is now in the 89th year of his age, and is wonderfully vigorous, both in mind and body. In his earlier days he was a newspaper editor in Salisbury, Fayetteville and Charlotte. In 1836, when Davie county was established, he was elected clerk and master of equity, and this office he held until 1868, when it was abolished by the new constitution. Since 1870 he resided with his son-in-law, Hon. D. M. Furches, in this place.—*Statesville American.*

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has duly qualified as Administrator of the estate of William E. Hauser. All parties indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate settlement, and all parties having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned on or before the 1st day of December, 1884, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

THOS. DAVIS, Adm'r.
Nov. 27th, 1883.

Rev. Father Wilds' EXPERIENCE.

The Rev. Z. P. Wilds, well-known city missionary in New York, and brother of the late eminent Judge Wilds, of the Massachusetts Supreme Court, writes as follows:

"78 E. 54th St., New York, May 16, 1882.
MESSRS. J. C. AYER & CO., Gentlemen:

Last winter I was troubled with a most uncomfortable itching humor affecting more especially my limbs, which itched so intolerably at night, and burned so intensely, that I could scarcely bear any clothing over them. I was also a sufferer from a severe catarrh and catarrhal cough; my appetite was poor, and my system a good deal run down. Knowing the value of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, by observation of many other cases, and from personal use in former years, I began taking it for the above-named disorders. My appetite improved almost from the first dose. After a short time the fever and itching were allayed, and all signs of irritation of the skin disappeared. My catarrh and cough were also cured by the same means, and my general health greatly improved, until it is now excellent. I feel a hundred per cent stronger, and I attribute these results to the use of the SARSAPARILLA, which I recommend with all confidence as the best blood medicine ever devised. I took it in small doses three times a day, and used, in all, less than two bottles. I place these facts at your service, hoping their publication may do good.

Yours respectfully, Z. P. WILDS."

The above instance is but one of the many constantly coming to our notice, which prove the perfect adaptability of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA to the cure of all diseases arising from impure or impoverished blood, and a weakened vitality.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

cleanses, enriches, and strengthens the blood, stimulates the action of the stomach and bowels, and thereby enables the system to resist and overcome the attacks of all *Scrofulous Diseases, Eruptions of the Skin, Rheumatism, Catarrh, General Debility*, and all disorders resulting from poor or corrupted blood and a low state of the system.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists; price $1, six bottles for $5.

AYER'S CATHARTIC PILLS.
Best Purgative Medicine
cure Constipation, Indigestion, Headache, and all Bilious Disorders.
Sold everywhere. Always reliable.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$ 95 to 1 15
Corn, per bushel,	00 to 80
Oats, " "	45 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bush.	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred	2 50 to 3 00
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel	0 00 to 0 65
Peas, (white,) " "	90 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	90 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Pork,	10 00 to 12 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel	75 to 1 00
Eggs,	15 to 20
Butter, per pound,	20 to 25
Tallow, " "	6 to 08
Beeswax, " "	00 to 30
Flax Seed, per bushel	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	85 to 1 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	40 to 50
Cabbage, per pound,	04 to 06
Chickens	15 to 25
Hay, per hundred	50 to 60
Fodder, per hundred bdls.,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs.	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	6 00 to 8 00
" Good	11 00 to 13 00
" Bright	9 00 to 10 50
" Fine	14 00 to 18 50
Fillers Common	9 50 to 11 00
" Good	12 00 to 15 00
" Fine	15 00 to 20 00
Wrappers Common	20 00 to 25 00
" Good	30 00 to 40 00
" Fine	45 00 to 65 00
" Fancy	75 00 to 100 00
NEW.	
Primings from	3 00 to 8 00
Fillers, common.	4 50 to 6 50
" rich waxy,	8 00 to 11 00
Smokers, com.,	5 00 to 7 50
" good,	8 50 to 11 00
" fine,	12 50 to 15 00
Wrappers, com.,	15 00 to 18 00
" good,	20 00 to 25 00
" fine,	30 00 to 40 00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries, pitted,	17 cents.
Damsons, Plums,	10 "
Whortleberries,	10 "
Blackberries,	8 "
Quarter Apples,	4 to 5 "
Sliced Apples, common,	3 to 5 "
Sliced Apples, bright,	4 to 7 "
Dark Peeled Peaches,	4 to 8 "
Bright " "	8 to 10 "
Fancy " "	10 to 11 "
Quarters, unpeeled,	4 "
Halves " "	5 "

Corporation Taxes.

I am now ready to receive the Corporation Taxes. Tax payers will please call at H. W. Fries' Store and pay.

L. N. CLINARD, Collector.
Salem, N. C., Oct. 1, 1883.

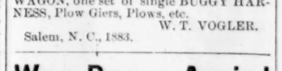
NOTICE.

I will sell at Public Auction, on SATURDAY, THE 1ST DAY OF DECEMBER, AT 1 O'CLOCK, P. M., at my former residence in Salem, on Marshall Street.

ONE HORSE, a two-seated CARRIAGE with tongue and shafts, a ONE HORSE WAGON, one set of single BUGGY HARNESS, Plow Giers, Plows, etc.

W. T. VOGLER.
Salem, N. C., 1883.

War Begun Again!

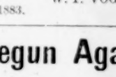


J. C. FAGG,

THE OLD RELIABLE BUTCHER,
HAS again declared war against FINE BEEF CATTLE, and has opened

A Fresh Meat Stand

in the North room of the Crosland store building, where he will keep

CHOICE  BEEF,

MUTTON, LAMB, VEAL, PORK, HAMS, CORNED BEEF, TONGUE, SAUSAGE, &c., &c., &c., &c.

All goods promptly delivered free of charge to any part of the city.

Having determined to continue my business in Salem, I solicit a liberal share of patronage in town and vicinity.

I will pay the highest prices for Pork, Mutton, Veal and fat Beef Cattle.

☞ Don't forget to call on the old reliable. ☜ Respectfully,

J. C. FAGG.
Salem, N. C., Oct. 11, 1883.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of Joseph Nading, deceased, are hereby notified to present them legally authenticated for payment on or before the 15th day of October, 1884, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

DAVID SHOAF, Ex'r,
of Joseph Nading.
Oct. 9th, 1383–32–6t.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time. $66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, boys and girls make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

"No lady can get along without it."—*Detroit, Mich., Libertiser.*

☞ Cheapest and Best ☜

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.

Splendid Premiums for Getting up Clubs:

Illustrated "Golden Gift,"
LARGE-SIZE STEEL ENGRAVING.
Extra Copy for 1884.

FULL-SIZE PAPER PATTERNS.

☞ A SUPPLEMENT *will be given in every number for* 1884, *containing a full-size pattern for a lady's or child's dress. Every subscriber will receive, during the year, twelve of these patterns,—worth more, alone, than the subscription price.* ☜

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE *is the best and cheapest of the lady's books. It gives more for the money, and combines greater merits, than any other, in short, it has the*

Best Steel Engravings,
Best Colored Fashions,
Best Dress Patterns,
Best Original Stories,
Best Work Table Patterns,
Best Music, Etc., Etc.

Its immense circulation and long-established reputation enable its proprietor to distance all competition. Its stories, novelets, etc., are admitted to be the best published. *All the most popular female writers* contribute to it. In 1884, more than 100 original stories will be given, besides SIX COPYRIGHT NOVELETS—by Ann S. Stephens, Mary V. Spencer, Frank Lee Benedict, Lucy H. Hooper, the author of "Josiah Allen's Wife," and the author of "The Second Life."

COLORED STEEL FASHION PLATES!

"PETERSON" is the only magazine that gives these. They are TWICE THE USUAL SIZE, and are unequaled for beauty. Also, Household, Cookery, and other receipts; articles on Art Embroidery, Flower Culture, House Decoration—in short, everything interesting to ladies.

Terms, always in advance, $2.00 a Year.

☞ UNPARALLELED OFFER TO CLUBS. ☜

2 Copies for $3.50. 5 Copies for $4.50. With a superb Illustrated Volume: "The Golden Gift," or a large size costly steel engraving, "Tired Out," for getting up the Club.

4 Copies for $6.50. 6 Copies for $9.00. With an extra copy of the Magazine for 1884, as a premium, to the person getting up the Club.

5 Copies for $8.00. 7 Copies for $10.50. With both an extra copy of the Magazine for 1884, and the "Golden Gift," or the large steel engraving, "Tired Out," to the person getting up the club.

For larger Clubs Still Greater Inducements.

Address, post paid,
Chas. J. Peterson,
306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

☞ *Specimens sent gratis, if written for, to get up Clubs with.* ☜

CONTINENTAL HOOF OINTMENT

CURES
CRACKED HOOFS, SPRAINS, SCRATCHES and SORES
IN
HORSES, CATTLE and SHEEP.

Ask your Storekeeper for it, or write direct to the Manufacturers.

AMERICAN LUBRICATING OIL CO.,
Cleveland, Ohio.

RICHMOND AND DANVILLE R. R.
N. C. DIVISION.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Date Aug. 26, 1883.	No. 51, Daily.	No. 53, Daily
Leave Charlotte	3 30 a m	4 30 p m
" Salisbury	5 24 a m	6 36 p m
" High Point	6 45 a m	7 21 p m
Arrive Greensboro	7 25 a m	7 54 p m
Leave Greensboro	10 05 a m	.....
Arrive Hillsboro	12 14 p m	.....
" Durham	12 54 p m	.....
" Raleigh	2 10 p m	.....
Leave "	2 25 p m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	5 00 p m	.....

No. 15—Daily, except Sunday.
Leave Greensboro 12 15 p. m.
Arrive at Raleigh 8 45 p. m.
Arrive Goldsboro 1 20 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West of Danville. At Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for all points in Western North Carolina. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. daily.

Nos 51 and 53 connect at Greensboro with R. & D. & R. R. and for all points on Salem Branch.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Date, Aug. 26, 1883.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	1 05 p m	.....
Arrive Raleigh	3 25 p m	.....
Leave "	3 40 p m	.....
Arrive Durham	4 54 p m	.....
" Hillsboro	5 34 p m	.....
" Greensboro	7 55 p m	.....
Leave "	10 05 p m	10 10 a m
Arrive High Point	10 41 p m	10 45 a m
" Salisbury	12 00 n'gt	12 06 p m
" Charlotte	1 50 a m	1 50 p m

No. 16, D'lyex. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 9 45 a. m
Ar. Raleigh 1 45 p. m
Lv. Raleigh 2 30 p. m
Ar. Greensboro 11 15 p. m

No. 50—Connects at Salisbury for all points on W. N. C. R. R. and at Charlotte with A. & C. Air Line for all points in the South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southeast, and with A. & C. Air-Line for all points South.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING SOUTH.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Greensboro	10 15 p m	10 21 a m
Arrive Kernersville	11 20 p m	11 30 a m
" Salem	12 00 n'gt	12 04 p m
GOING NORTH.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	53, Daily.
Leave Salem	5 40 p m	5 30 a m
Arrive Kernersville	6 20 p m	6 05 a m
" Greensboro	7 30 p m	7 10 a m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex. Sun
Leave Chapel Hill	11 15 a m
Arrive University	12 16 a m
GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Raleigh	12 45 p m
Arrive University	1 46 p m

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS
WITHOUT CHANGE,

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FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Selecting Orchard Trees.

The *Practical Farmer* advises intending purchasers as follows: Nurserymen know what purchasers will not believe—that short, stocky trees are better for an orchard, more likely to live, come quicker into bearing than tall, slender trees, whether apple, peach, pear, plum or cherry. The reason is simply this: Tall trees in the nursery rows, for some reason get the start, overtop and overshadow those that started later; the sap of the tree consequently pushes its growth upward and into foliage, while the roots are long, slender and few; consequently it does not bear transplanting as well or do as well after being transplanted as was expected from its fine appearance in the row. Stocky trees, on the contrary, being overshadowed, make a shorter growth, with branches and foliage nearer the ground, with numerous short roots that do not waste their substance in bleeding or by absorption from the soil, that cause the tree to start off in a rapid growth and outstrip its slender rival, and also come quicker into profitable bearing.

Power of Soils to Absorb Moisture.

One cause of the superiority some soils have over others consist in their great absorptive and retentive power. In light and sandy soils the power of retaining nutritive substances is less than in the case of heavier soils, or thin soils having much vegetable matter. The power of soils to absorb and retain moisture is in direct ratio not only to the quantity of organic matter in the soil but also to the fineness of the particles of the soil, hence the importance of securing a proper degree of fineness in the particles of a soil if it is to withstand drought.

During dry weather plants require a soil which is both absorptive and retentive, and that soil which is capable of seizing atmospheric moisture and holding it when the atmosphere is heated is one of the best constituted soils. Soils most efficient in this respect are those in which there is a due mixture of sand, finely divided clay and carbonate of lime, with some vegetable matter, and which are sufficiently loose and light to be permeable to the atmosphere.

Stiff clay soils, which take up great quantities of water when it is poured on them in a fluid form, are not soils which absorb most moisture from the atmosphere in dry weather; these cake and bake, and present only a small surface to the air, and the vegetation on them burns up.

The temperature of a soil depends largely upon its humidity. Dry land absorbs heat more quickly and loses it more slowly than that which is wet. This fact explains one of the great benefits arising from the drainage of low, moist districts. The temperature of drained land is in summer often three degrees above that of undrained land. Dark colored soils absorb heat more rapidly than do light colored ones.

Butter.

Butter is sour or cheesy, says *Coleman's Rural World*, because of the milk or cream being kept at too high temperature, or the butter, after forming in the churn, was still churned and gathered in the buttermilk which should have been at once drawn off and water or brine (which is far better) substituted to both gather and wash. Butter is mottled because the salt, which raises the color, has not touched those spots showing light, which it should be thoroughly and uniformly mixed in, or a strong brine while butter is in granule form does it about equally as well. Soft butter has various causes, overworking the chief one; in this case it will get solid, cut and try smoothly exposed to cold, but slight heat softens readily. Again, churning at high temperature mixes in the buttermilk, forming a soft mass and difficult to remove and readily turning rancid; chilling, washing and pressing is the only remedy. Crisp, crumbly or short butter is caused by too much water being worked into it by design or accident, and occurs chiefly in cool weather. White specks are of two kinds, one sort being cream in the act of forming into butter; the other dry cream, either from while sitting being disturbed, separated and drying on sides of vessel, or from a dry, windy atmosphere. Butter in which these are found is usually of good flavor. To finish, fine, solid butter is the work of proper temperature throughout; also preventing or removing liquids from its composition before the butter has set; after which disturbing its formation, even though at the hands of an expert, may make it closer grained, but not solid or so crisp, nor will the butter so disturbed stand up under heat and exposure so well. It is generally understood that when the grain of butter, as it is termed, is broken up by overworking, it can never be recovered to any extent. This, I claim, is a mistake. It may be subjected to a particular temperature, after being handled and mussed to any extent, and yet brought back almost to its original solidity. It will, however, soften more readily in heat afterward.

Stable Cleaning.

Forty to fifty years ago, and we are sorry to say that the evil still exists at the present time at points far away from towns and cities and dense populations, there was nothing so much neglected as the keeping of cow stables clean. As a common rule they were cleaned out once a week—on Saturday—and then it was not so much on account of the comfort and health of the animal and the convenience and tidiness of the milker, as simply because the pile of manure must be gotten out of the way to allow of the putting up and letting loose of the cattle mornings and evenings. We have seen the manure in the cattle stalls two feet deep of almost clear dung, with the hinder part of the animal at least one foot higher than the front part, and the cattle being driven out to the pasture field with quantities of fresh dung hanging to their flanks, which from day to day received layer upon layer until it was one disgusting mass, and was left there until it became dry and hard, and fell off in flakes of its own action. The litter—about a fourth of the quantity cattle now receive—consisted of the stalks of corn-fodder which could not be eaten, the weeds left in the hay, the rakings of dirty straw lying about the outbuildings, and sometimes mixed with a few leaves from the woods. The food of the dairy cows consisted of musty corn-fodder, second crop clover, and orchard grass badly cured, chaff from the winnowings of the threshed grain, oats, straw, etc. The cows were of course as thin almost as skeletons, and their product of poor milk was about one-half of what would have been obtained from properly fed cattle. The fact is that the farmer took no pride in his live stock. The idea of giving them clean stalls, good ventilation and nourishing food, never entered his thoughts, and if it did would have been regarded as an utter waste of money without any return.

But look at the stables now of the dairy stock! Their stalls are wide, clean and fresh, the cattle themselves are bright and sleek, with no projecting ribs, and pleasant to handle, well-fed, comfortable in every way, and giving two or three times the quantity of milk and as rich as it is abundant. The butter from such cows commands twice the price from its careful manufacture and uniform excellence. At the present time also the farmer feels more pride in his dairy stock than in anything else upon the farm. He finds that they give a double return for all the extra care and cost of their improved treatment, and that he has nothing upon his premises that pays him so well in every respect as they.—*Lancaster Farmer.*

Recipes.

VERMICELLI SOUP.—Boil a shank of veal in three quarts of water, three hours, with one whole turnip, onion and carrot, then strain, and add a small cup of vermicelli, and boil three-quarters of an hour. Season with pepper and salt; if the water boils away add more.

HOE CAKE.—Scald one quart of corn meal, with just enough hot water to make a thick batter; stir in two large spoonfuls of butter; beat this a little before mixing it with the batter, so it will rise readily; add half a teaspoonful of salt. This should be baked at least three-quarters of an hour; butter the tins well in which it is baked; serve hot.

TOAST JELLY.—Slice a quarter of a pound of bread and toast it carefully, taking care not to burn it; pour over it sufficient boiling water to entirely saturate it; add two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and a very little grated nutmeg or powdered cloves, and boil it to a pulp; pass it through a fine sieve with a wooden spoon, stir a glass of good sherry wine in it, and then cool it in an earthen mold or bowl. Use it cold; a little sweet cream poured over it increases its nutriment.

PASTE THAT WILL KEEP A YEAR.—Dissolve a teaspoonful of alum in a quart of warm water. When cold stir in as much flour as will give it the consistency of thick cream, being particular to beat up all the lumps; stir in as much powdered rosin as will lie on a dime and throw in half a dozen cloves to give a pleasant odor. Pour this flour mixture into a pan containing a teacupful of boiling water, and stir it well over the fire. In a very few minutes it will be of the consistency of mush. Pour it into an earthen or china vessel; let it cool; lay a cover on and put it in a cool place. When needed for use take out a portion and soften it with warm water. Paste thus made will last twelve months. It is better than gum, as it does not gloss the paper and can be written on.

AMBER PUDDING.—One dozen large tart apples, one cupful of sugar, the juice and rind of two lemons, six eggs, four tablespoonfuls of butter, enough puff or chopped paste to line a three-pint pudding dish. Pare and quarter the apples. Pare the thin rind from the lemon, being careful not to cut into the white part. Put the butter, apple and lemon rind and julce in a stew-pan, with half a cupful of water; cover tightly and simmer three-quarters of an hour, rub through a sieve, add the sugar and set away to cool. Line the dish with paste. Beat the yolks of the eggs, and stir into the cooled mixture. Turn this into the lined dish. Bake slowly for half an hour. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, and gradually beat into them three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Cover the pudding with this; return to the oven, and cook twelve minutes with the door open. Serve either hot or cold.

Forgers.

"About how many gangs of forgers are there working around the country?" "Oh, a dozen or fifteen of them, I suppose."

"Then, seems to me, you ought to be able to keep track of them pretty closely and tell just where they are working at any time."

"We only work when we are employed, you know," said Mr. Pinkerton, "but, of course, when we run across them we know pretty near how to get at them, and if we get one of the principals we know who his chief confederates are, but the 'layers-down,' and office boys, and other parties who do the business for them, they keep changing all the time, getting a new gang in every fresh place they strike. We had a clever case here in Chicago about two years ago. They all pleaded guilty, and one of them died not long ago at Joliet. Morton was his name. His accomplices were Phillips and Brush. They went into the commission business, and one of them stole a check off the hook—you know the way they have them hung up in the banks beside the teller. It happened to be Isaac Waxel's check. They took it over into a saloon near by, and there, in a very few minutes, one of them practiced on the signature until he had it perfect. He could handle a pen like a writing teacher, that fellow could; it was beautiful. Then they took the check back and hung it up where it belonged, and began running in their forgeries. There are a hundred ways I could tell you about if I had the time, but there's my buggy outside, and I'll have to bid you 'good-by.' So long. Come and see us again some day and I'll give you some more."—*Chicago News.*

The Cherokee Rose.

A pleasing feature of Florida is the beautiful and fragrant Cherokee rose that abounds in the whole peninsula. The Cherokee tribe of Indians dwelt from 500 to 1,000 miles further north, in what is now north Georgia, and in the adjacent regions, now comprised in Tennessee and North Carolina. How came the Florida rose to bear the name Cherokee?

The legion is that the Seminoles, living in the low country, now Florida, went on the war path against the Cherokees, entered their country and fought a battle. A young Seminole brave was taken prisoner and carried to the wigwam of a Cherokee chief. He was doomed to be put to death. But the custom of the tribe was not to execute captives when sick. The young warrior, being sick, was spared till he should recover, when death would be inflicted on him. The chief had a daughter that attended him in his illness, and the two fell in love. When convalescent and able to travel, the young brave determined, with her connivance, to make his escape and return to his own people. She consented to elope with him. One dark night they started from her father's abode. After they had gone some distance the young woman stopped and expressed an earnest desire to go back to her home and bear away some memento of the place. Retracing their steps, she plucked a small rosebush that she brought away. They carried it to the Seminole country, where being planted, it grew and flourished. From this root the variety was propagated, and, in course of time, it spread through the peninsula, where it thrives and blooms at the present day. It is universally styled the Cherokee rose.—*Galveston News.*

The Capture of the Seal.

An interesting description of the habits and manner of capture of the Alaskin seal recently appeared. The breeding grounds of the seal are abandoned during the winter, but early in May the more energetic males paddle along the coast and select their territories. Having determined their estates, they seek an elevated point and watch the sea for the coming of the females. Soon the expected mates appear, and a race to reach them ensues. The race frequently ends in a struggle, of which the female is an interested spectator. The result she considers final, and the stronger seal carries her home to his particular cove or beach. The capture of one male does not suffice, however, and the watch is again kept seaward till as many as twenty females are secured by the victorious male. The defeated one sometimes secures only one or two wives, and so the law of natural selection is enforced. Gossiping between the estates is strictly guarded against by the jealous males, and wives and offspring are alike chastised if detected outside the boundaries of their lord's domain. In killing the seal only the males from two to five years are taken. The skins are generally prepared in England.

SELECT SIFTINGS

Judea pitch, which is found floating on the Dead Sea, is an excellent fuel.

Pilgrimages began with the pilgrimage of the Empress Helena to Jerusalem in 326.

Clasp or spring knives became common in England about 1650, coming originally from Flanders.

The Japanese game of checkers is so intricate that a month is often spent in deciding one game.

It is said that the original walls of London were built by Theodosius, the Roman governor in 379.

The Romans made expiatory sacrifices at the end of every term of five years, beginning at the time the census was taken 472 B. C. The last census was taken 74 B. C.

The use of the phrase Brother Jonathan to describe an American is said to have come from Washington's reliance for advice and support on Jonathan Trumbull, first Governor of Connecticut.

Life can be sustained on a diet of cocoanut for a long time. A ship from San Francisco bound for Sidney became water-logged on the way, and for eighty days everybody on board lived on cocoanuts, a large quantity of which had been taken aboard at Samsa. No cases of sickness occurred, and the crew and passengers were landed in a healthy condition.

In Saxony, the mistress is obliged by law to allow the servant one pound of butter and one of coffee per month, or the equivalent in money. If the girl furnish her own bedding she secures one and a half cents per night for so doing. Seventy cents a month is allowed for her washing, and she receives five per cent. upon all purchases she makes. She is required to give one month's notice before leaving her place.

The 'tramp king' is goblin dwarf named Sandy Moore, who has been a vagrant in every State, who has fought under four flags—the American, Cuban, Confederate and English—who has twice walked from San Francisco to the Atlantic, and who is now an inmate of a Washington jail. He is forty years old, and although he travels from town to town on freight cars, is rarely without money enough to "put up" at some cheap hostelry.

WISE WORDS.

A deed is adorned by payment.

A good beginning is half the work.

Be praised not for your ancestors, but for your virtues.

Real glory springs from the silent conquest of ourselves.

Never take a crooked path while you can see a straight one.

Nothing except what flows from the heart can render even external manners pleasing.

We judge ourselves by what we feel capable of doing, while others judge us by what we have already done.

The best method of disposing of half the slanders of the age is to pay them no attention. The other half may be lived down.

When loving hearts are separated, not the one which is exhaled to heaven, but the survivor it is, which tastes the sting of death.

What a pity that wrinkles should not be all under our heels instead of on our faces! It would be a much better arrangement.

The way to wealth is as plain as the way to market. It depends chiefly on two words—industry and frugality; that is, waste neither time nor money, but make the best use of both. Without industry and frugality nothing will do, and with them everything.

Waste of Food.

The flesh of domestic animals fit for food is almost a waste substance in many countries, since it cannot be locally consumed nor profitably preserved. The *Popular Science Monthly* says in the River Plate republics alone there are 80,000,000 sheep and 25,000,000 cattle to a population of 2,500,000. For years sheep were only valued there for their wool, and when flayed carcasses were left to rot, or, when dried in the sun, piled up in stacks for fuel, while later on they were boiled down for their tallow. Sheep get very fat in the province of Buenos Ayres, and those of three or four years will give frequently from eighteen to twenty-five pounds of tallow. Countless numbers of sheep are boiled down every year in the so-called greaseries only for the tallow, which forms one of the staple articles of export. The mutton is thrown away, or used in a dry state as fuel. In the five years ending with 1850 more than 1,500,000 sheep and 200,000 horned cattle were boiled down simply for their tallow in the colonies of New South Wales and Victoria.

A Few Wonderful Trees.

The "Kit Carson tree" on the ranch of Henry Kellogg, near Las Animas, Col., is twenty-nine feet five inches in circumference two feet from its base.

A pine tree in Irwin county, Georgia, has two distinct bodies, but only one top. The trunks grow out of the ground about five feet from each other, but at forty feet grew into each other, forming one tree, with one top.

The walnut tree which served as a whipping-post where deserters and tories were punished during the Revolution, still stands near Fishkill, N. Y. The iron rings to which the culprits were tied while being whipped are hidden by the bark which has grown over them.

A buttonwood that was a vigorous tree during the Revolution still stands on the farm of George Sangar, Canterbury, Conn. It is seventy feet high, the trunk measuring sixteen feet in circumference two feet from the ground, and it is the same size around twenty-five feet above, where the branches first project.

They Sold Him a Hole.

He was telling the story in a Denver hotel. Said he:

"There were three of us, you see, and Nevada was a cold climate for us. we were dead broke, half-starved, and clear discouraged, when along came a New Yorker. He wouldn't play cards, wouldn't be robbed, and we couldn't stick him with forged land-patents or bogus preemptions. One day we trailed out and dug a hole into a hill and salted it a bit, and rushed back and offered the New Yorker the big discovery for $3,000 cash down."

"And he bit?"

"Took right hold like a pair of pincers. Why, he never even stopped to beat us down. We made a cool thousand apiece and made for 'Frisco."

"Purty cool that was."

"Well, I dunno. If there was anything cool in that transaction it was the way that New Yorker hunted up a yard, set miners to work, bought machinery and took over $750,000 out of that 'ar hole inside of eight months! Maybe we've got over feeling flat, but I guess not."

In Two Chapters.

(1.) An humble boy, with a Shining pail, Went gladly singing Adown the dale, To where the cow with The brindle tail On clover her palate did Regale. An humble bee did Gayly sail Far over the Soft and Shadowy vale, to where the boy with the Shining pail, was milking the cow With the brindle tail.

(2.) The bee lit down on the Cow's left ear; Her heels flew up through The Atmosphere—And through the leaves of a chestnut tree. The boy soared into Futurity.

MAQUIS SNAKE DANCERS.

A SACRED FESTIVAL WHEREIN LIVES ARE SACRIFICED.

Red Men who Permit Themselves to be Bitten by Reptiles—Savage Religious Rites.

At the Albuquerque (New Mexico) fair the Maqui Indians held a great snake dance. How they dance it at their own home has been seen and described by only two white men, Captain S. G. Heaps and Indian Agent Sumanstein, who give the following account of the horrible orgie to the *Rocky Mountain News:*

The snake dance is a religious rite, and only occurs at long intervals. Eight days before the time for the dance the men go out to hunt for the snakes. They take with them the sacred meal, which is chanted over, and over which the sacred rods are waved. The sacred rod is a stick about five feet long with a fork at the end. They take every snake which they find and carry him to the Pueblo, where they put them into a place called an estufu, which is a hole in the ground about ten feet deep, eight feet wide and fifteen long, and which is covered all over, except a round hole in the center. They enter the estufu by a ladder.

One-half of the estufu is raised about one foot higher than the other, and in this end the snakes are kept by the snake herders; in the other is the altar, which is about six feet square, painted on the floor in different colors, around which are hundreds of huge serpents painted, and at one end of which is the snake god, a horrible clay image. Around the altar at equal intervals are the rain stakes, thirty-three in number—round stakes an inch in diameter and eighteen inches long. When any one brings a snake he goes to the altar and breathes over one of these rain stakes and calls on the snake god to send rain. Should none come in their own name before noon of the eighth day the thirty-three oldest men of the tribe take the rain stakes, go half a mile to the east, and in the name of their squaws implore the rain god to send rain; and each one digs a hole and lays in his rain stake and puts in a little sacred meal and buries them, and returns at precisely high noon of the eighth day.

They drank a decoction prepared from herbs and roots, which sometimes makes them very sick, and which they think will protect them from the venom of the snakes should any bite them, but which will not protect them, as those who are bitten die. Meanwhile the snake herders are collecting the snakes, which he says were several hundred, into sacks, the rattlesnakes are put into buckskin sacks, the others into common sacks. The dance ground is a common piece of ground about sixteen feet in diameter, in the center of which is the sacred rock. On one side is the snake shade, a place about four feet square, with walls on three sides about four feet high, and a curtain hung in front, before which is a flat board. At a given signal eighteen men quickly ascend the ladder and rush to the dance ground. The snake herders bring out the snakes and empty them into the snake shade, where they are kept by the herders with sticks. The eighteen men rush three times around the sacred rock, stopping each time in front of the snake shade and stamping three times on the board or timber in front of the snake shade; eighteen women and eighteen children form a circle around the outside of the dance ring, each with a dish of the sacred meal; eighteen other men rush out, each with a stick two feet long, on the end of which are three sacred feathers tied. They wave them above the snake shade three times, each time making a loud, hissing sound, like the hissing of a serpent. The first eighteen men then form a line, the right resting close to the shade, the other eighteen form in front of them, the curtain is quickly drawn aside, the herder stirs up the snakes with his stick, all the women shout, the first man with the speed of lightning seizes a handful of snakes, grabs them with his mouth, the man opposite to him seizes him around the waist with one arm, with the other hand he waves the stick and feathers in the face of the snakes to attract them, the man with his mouth full of snakes rushes madly around the the ring supported by the other one as a partner, who is waving the stick and feathers all the time. As he passes the women each one throws the sacred meal on the snakes, meanwhile each man is seizing a handful of snakes and putting them in his mouth—it all being done in a moment—each one having his partner with the feathers, and all rushing around, the snakes writhing in contortions, the rattlesnakes rattling, the copperhead and bull snakes hissing, the women shouting and throwing sacred meal, the whole forming one of the most terrible, horrible and revolting and unearthly sounds and sights that a man ever beheld. They rush around the ring three times when the snakes are dumped by the sacred rock.

One man had five snakes in his mouth, one of which was a rattlesnake four feet long. A rattlesnake caught one of the men by the neck; his partner seized it by the head and picked it back. Another caught a man by the side of the head and could hardly jerk it back. If the snakes are not all taken out of the snake shade, another lot go through the same thing until the snakes are carried three times around the ring. At the conclusion of the dance the eighteen maidens form a ring with the sacred meal, about six feet in diameter; the eighteen old women form two lines across the ring at right angles with the sacred meal; every man who can get one catches a snake, throws it into the ring, and the herders keep them there until the sun is just out of sight, when every man again rushes into the ring, seizes a snake, and all run as fast as they can toward the four points of the compass for half a mile, when they are dropped and let go, and all return to the dancing ground, where they wave the sacred rod over the men that were bitten, chant and invoke the snake god to save them. And so ends this frightful and horrible orgie. Of course those who are bitten die; but the only wonder is that so few are bitten, as many of the snakes are rattlesnakes. We do not know how men are chosen to carry the snakes, but all are anxious to do so, considering it a great privilege to do so. Those who are bitten die willingly, thinking they are dying for the good of the others, and that they will go to the Great Spirit and invoke him to send rain on his people.

This is the only correct account that has ever been given of the snake dance, and it is not an over-painted picture, but a plain statement of the event by one who saw it. He says words will not convey any idea of the horrible affair, and he never wants to witness another.

Crime as a School Teacher.

Two prisoners, one most illiterate, the other an accomplished scholar, were brought before a Missouri judge who instantly saw, as he thought, an opportunity of making their crime profitable to them. He then imposed upon them this singular sentence. The illiterate chap was to remain in prison until he learned to write, while the other was sentenced until he should teach the former the art. In less than one month both prisoners petitioned Judge Krekel, who sentenced them, for their discharge, having fulfilled the obligation.

Mr. Summerlin, a Floridian, known as "King of the Crackers," is one of the richest cattle-owners in the State one of its most eccentric characters and the first American born in Florida after the State was ceded to the United States government by the Spaniards in 1819.

FASHION NOTES.

Cuffs are gradually coming into fashion again.

Carriage mantles are of the richest brocades and velvets.

Birds of paradise trim many of the handsomest hats.

The majority of the hats are worn down upon the forehead.

A tiny blue-bird's claw is the latest device for a lace pin.

Velvet dresses made perfectly plain will be used exclusively for skating this winter.

Buttons of real silver ornament the front of some of the imported reception dresses.

Bands of undyed sealskin are very stylish on dark red and dark blue velvet paletots.

Chenille fringe comes in all the new and rich colors, and is a very fashionable trimming.

Honiton lace is again fashionable, though it is on the market in only small quantities.

Kittens' heads, pigeons' wings and cocks' heads are all in active demand by Paris milliners.

A new fringe intended specially to trim brocaded goods is of narrow velvet knotted together to make a checkered heading.

A pretty wedding dress is made of plain white Ottoman silk, made in severely Grecian style. The trained skirt is perfectly plain, but the lace drapery of the Grecian bodice is to be fastened with a magnificent diamond clasp, and the square neck and edges of the half-open sleeves are finished with rare old point lace.

A very handsome wedding gown made for a bride is of heavy white velvet, trimmed with deep flounces of duchess lace, headed by downy bands of white ostrich-feather trimming. The effect of the fall of exquisite, delicate and rich lace over the soft white velvet is exceedingly lovely, and the whole dress will prove far more becoming to ordinary complexions than white satin.

Mr. Lacy's Adventures.

History is incurably apt to repeat itself alike in its gayest and ghastliest episodes. Most of us are familiar with the story of the tipsy Englishman in the streets of Paris, who was knocked down by the shafts of a passing cabriolet, stunned, picked up for dead and taken to the morgue, where in the middle of the night he awoke to consciousness to find himself reposing on a huge slab of slate in a state of nature, and in the very dismalist of conceivable company. The point of the story lies in the circumstance that the keeper of the morgue, roused by the shouts of the resuscitated Englishman, politely but resolutely declined to allow him to leave the establishment. "He had given," he said, "a receipt for monsieur's corpse to the proper authorities, and a corpse monsieur must remain till the morning." It was with the greatest difficulty that this conscientious stickler for legal formalities was at last persuaded to allow his exceptionally noisy guest to resume his attire, and sit by the fire in the porter's lodge during the remainder of the night. A closely analogous story has been reported from Chicago, where a man named Lacy entered a tramway car, and, refusing to pay his fare, was "chucked" off the platform into the street by the conductor. The prostrate Lacy being perfectly insensible, the police patrol was called, and the supposed corpse was placed in a wagon and removed to the city morgue, where, in accordance with American mortuary practice, it was placed on ice. The police then went in search of the delinquent and fugitive tram-car conductor, but in a short time the body of Lacy began to show signs of life, and in the course of half an hour was so far recovered as to be able to walk to the police station. A medical examination proved that he was not seriously hurt, and that his temporary coma was due solely to liquor. When, however, it is remembered that Chicago is rather a roughly paved city, it may be permissible to favor the hypothesis that the "chucking off" the car platform into the street may have had something to do with the temporary suspension of vitality in the case of Lacy. His striking experience of his icy couch in the Chicago dead house should certainly induce Mr. Lacy to "swear off" from all fermented beverages for the remainder of his natural life.—*London Telegraph.*

Imported Chinese Dinners.

A Chinese restaurant in San Francisco, says a correspondent, occupies the upper stories, and the higher you go the more you pay. Some dinner parties cost $100 for half a dozen persons, and last for ten hours. The guests go out between courses as at a theatre. All of the furniture of the place and a great deal of the wood is imported from China. A Chinaman will pay twice as much for a dried imported goose as for a fresh one, and this well illustrates how in every way he spends his money, as far as possible, among his own people. He puts little into the American coffers and takes a great deal out. New Zealand fungus and terrapin, quail, goose, fish brains, arrack, bamboo shoots (all of which articles come from abroad) help, with numerous incongruous mixtures and foreign vegetables, to form a menu not surpassed (for those that like it). The mystery is that the Chinese are not confirmed dyspeptics. The wealthy certainly deserve to be; the poor probably give their stomachs a good long rest.

The rooms where these banquets are held are adorned with screens, panels, lanterns and so on, while sweet strains of music fill the air. To use a euphemism, the music may be called "martial," for it is certainly loud enough and there is sufficient slaughter and havoc. My humble meal was in the sumptuous apartment on the upper floor. For this we paid "four bits" (fifty cents). There was fortunately no bill of fare, and they understand the word "tea." Pressed rice and nondescript nut-cakes and fruits came in sufficient quantities for any dyspeptic.

A Deer-Hunter's Story.

Mr. John Warren is the oldest settler in Hockley, and is probably one of the most successful deer-hunters in the state, says the Galveston (Texas) *News.* He scarcely ever goes out to return empty-handed, but upon the occasion of one of his recent hunts he met with success unprecedented throughout all his hunting experience. Through that strategetic manœuvring known only to the experienced trapper, Mr. Warren came within rifle shot of an unsuspecting buck browsing upon the prairie and fired upon him. About 150 yards further on was another deer feeding around as unconcerned as his companion. At the crack of the huntsman's trusty rifle both deer started off at full speed, running directly toward each other. In closing the distance between them, and about midway, the two dear collided with terrific force, one of them springing about twenty feet in the air, and both falling to the ground dead—killed by the collision. On examining the bodies Mr. Warren found that he had but slightly wounded the buck at which he had shot, and that the death of each had been caused by the force with which the animals had come together. After cutting their throats to admit of bleeding, Mr. Warren returned home with his game, to relate this, the most remarkable occurrence in his hunting experience.

John Simpson caught a buffalo fish weighing seventy-two pounds in the canal in Louisville, Ky.

FASHION NOTES.

Cuffs are gradually coming into fashion again.

Carriage mantles are of the richest brocades and velvets.

Birds of paradise trim many of the handsomest hats.

The majority of the hats are worn down upon the forehead.

A tiny blue-bird's claw is the latest device for a lace pin.

Velvet dresses made perfectly plain will be used exclusively for skating this winter.

Buttons of real silver ornament the front of some of the imported reception dresses.

Bands of undyed sealskin are very stylish on dark red and dark blue velvet paletots.

Chenille fringe comes in all the new and rich colors, and is a very fashionable trimming.

Honiton lace is again fashionable, though it is on the market in only small quantities.

Kittens' heads, pigeons' wings and cocks' heads are all in active demand by Paris milliners.

A new fringe intended specially to trim brocaded goods is of narrow velvet knotted together to make a checkered heading.

A pretty wedding dress is made of plain white Ottoman silk, made in severely Grecian style. The trained skirt is perfectly plain, but the lace drapery of the Grecian bodice is to be fastened with a magnificent diamond clasp, and the square neck and edges of the half-open sleeves are finished with rare old point lace.

A very handsome wedding gown made for a bride is of heavy white velvet, trimmed with deep flounces of duchess lace, headed by downy bands of white ostrich-feather trimming. The effect of the fall of exquisite, delicate and rich lace over the soft white velvet is exceedingly lovely, and the whole dress will prove far more becoming to ordinary complexions than white satin.

Mr. Lacy's Adventures.

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Longevity.

Lord Bacon, generally regarded as the keenest observer and profoundest thinker who has appeared on this planet, wrote much on longevity. His signs of short life are quick growth, fair, soft skin, soft fine hair, early corpulence, large head, short neck, small mouth, fat ear, brittle, separated teeth. Some of his signs for long life are slow growth, hard coarse hair, rough freckled skin, deep furrows in the forehead, firm flesh with veins lying high, wide nostrils, large mouth, hard, gristly ear, strong contiguous teeth. He adds that early gray hair is not significant, some of the longest livers having turned gray in early life.—*Dio Lewis' Monthly.*

There are $70,000,000 in fine houses along Fifth avenue, yielding $1,000,000 in taxes.

The Wide, Wide World.

LIMA, REPUBLIC OF PERU.—Senor A. de La E. Delgado, L. L. D. and Counsellor, Tribunal of Justice, Lima, Republic of Peru, says: One single application of St. Jacobs Oil, cured me completely of rheumatic pains in my left arm. I recommended it to two of my friends, the Mrs. Dona Juano Garcia, widow, and Mr. D. Herman Decker, a German gentleman. Madam Garcia was relieved entirely by the pain-cure from terrible neuralgic pains of ten months standing. Mr. Decker was cured of inexplicable pains by a single application of the cure. My brother used the great remedy for a species of paralysis of the arm. He was entirely relieved from his ailment by one or two applications, after having tried numberless other remedies without effect.

The sect of "Germanites" which settled Germantown, Penn., has entirely disappeared.

"With Grateful Feelings."

DR. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—Your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Purgative Pellets" have cured my daughter of scrofulous swellings and open sores about the neck; and your "Favorite Prescription" has accomplished wonders in restoring to health my wife who had been bed-fast for eight months from female weakness. I am with greatful feelings, Yours truly,

T. H. LONG, Galveston, Texas.

THE debts of the Prince of Wales are said to amount to $3,000,000.

Heart disease has brought many to an untimely grave. The heart is as liable as other organs to disease; if you have it even in the slightest form use Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. $1 per bottle at druggists.

AN English woman, calling herself Englo, has walked 1,500 miles in 1,000 hours.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For scrofula, sores, humors, skin and blood diseases, its effects are marvelous. Thousands of testimonials from all parts. Send stamp for pamphlet on skin diseases. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

THERE are 4,000 unemployed clergymen in the Church of England.

Have you heart disease in any form? If so, use Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator; 30 years have proved it a sure remedy for organic or sympathetic heart disease. $1 per bottle.

DAKOTA is four times as large as Ohio.

"Fair Girl Graduates,"

whose sedentary lives increase those troubles peculiar to women, should use Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which is an unfailing remedy. Sold by druggists.

THE czar is thirty-eight years old.

Lost Faith in Physicians.

There are innumerable instances where cures have been effected by Scovill's Sarsaparilla, or Blood and Liver Syrup, for all diseases of the blood, when the patient had been given up by physicians. It is one of the best remedies ever offered to the public, and as it is prepared with the greatest care, as a specific for certain diseases, it is no wonder that it should be more effectual than hastily written and carelessly prepared prescriptions. Take Scovill's Blood and Liver Syrup for all disorders arising from impure blood. It is indorsed by all leading professional men.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. SMITH, KLINE & CO., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia, Pa., and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

From Major Downs, Military Instructor, Mt. Pleasant Academy, Sing Sing, N. Y.: During the very cold weather I was suffering with Catarrh. My head and throat ached so severely that I was obliged to keep quiet. Ely's Cream Balm was suggested. Within an hour from the first application I felt relieved; the pain began to subside. In a few days I was entirely cured. W. A. DOWNS. (5) ct-).

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility in their various forms, also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated-Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell,